Osceola County Owes Its Wonderful Increase of 201 Per Cent In Population to Saint Cloud

ST. CLOUD

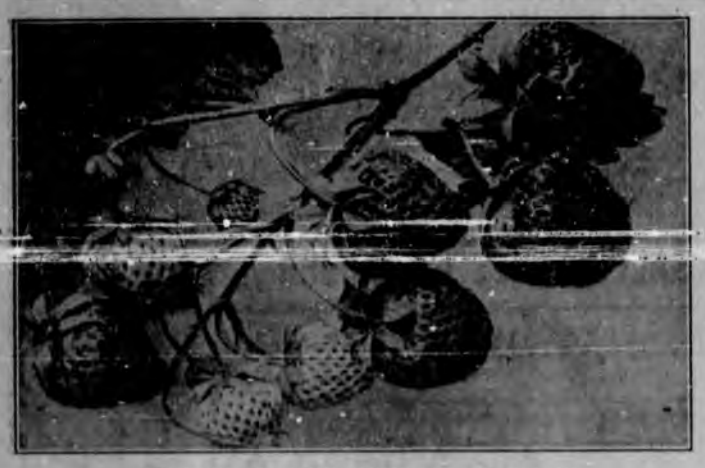
IS RICH IN
HOMES, FRIENDSHIP,
SOIL, CLIMATE
AND OPPORTUNITIES.

St. Cloud Tribune

THE WONDER CITY

THE LAND OF DREAMS
THAT COME TRUE;
THE LAND OF HEALTH,
WEALTH, HOMES
AND FRIENDS.

$1.50 PER YEAR. ST. CLOUD, OSCEOLA COUNTY, FLORIDA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1915. VOLUME 7, NO. 14.



WINTER STRAWBERRIES AT ST. CLOUD

MANY ACRES OF STRAWBERRIES IN AND AROUND "WONDER CITY"

ALREADY FEW BASKETS HAVE BEEN PLACED ON THE MARKET AND BROUGHT FANCY PRICES TO GROWERS

Plant City and Lakeland have become noted throughout the United States as the Florida homes of the strawberry, but beginning this season St. Cloud serves notice that it must be counted in the running in the production of that most delicious fruit.

More or less attention has been given the cultivation of the strawberry ever since this city was established, mostly for home consumption, and these experiments proved so successful that this season our truckers entered into that industry on an extensive scale.

Mr. Rothrock, on New York avenue and Seventh street, Mr. Illman on Michigan avenue; Mr. Boswell, on Pennsylvania avenue and Eleventh street, and Tommy Brooks, who owns an extensive garden near the city, are among the heaviest producers, and their beds are in perfect condition and the plants full of fruit.

Tommy Brooks has already placed some on the market, for which he received fancy prices, and states that in a couple of weeks he will be able to supply the local demand.

The truckers in the vicinity of St. Cloud are well organized, and this season will ship their produce on a co-operative plan, which will insure them better treatment from commission merchants and better prices for their fruits and vegetables.

The picture at the head of this article is of a plant grown here, and was picked at random from a patch covering an acre. It's a fair sample of how new plants fruit here.

E. F. Lockwood, who owns a five-acre pinery near Narcoossee, but who spends his winters in St. Cloud, brought to the Tribune office yesterday two splendid specimens of pineapples, and states that he had five thousand more just as large and fine. Pineapples, especially of the Sweet Cayenne variety, bring good prices, and always find a ready sale. Mr. Lockwood should realize at least $500 an acre from his pinery.

The Angels Are Here

W. W. Angel, who was a deputy sheriff here in 1910, and hence knows what St. Cloud is, has returned, bag and baggage to make his future home here. Mr. Angel brings with him his wife and daughter, Mrs. J. E. Darnell, and her husband; also his son, W. T. Angel, and his three children. W. T. Angel is a widower and a veteran of the Spanish-American war, belonging to the 160th Indiana. There also came with the Angels a Mrs. Kirkland, who is a friend of the family for many years. Mrs. Gibford accompanied the party, and she, too, will remain in St. Cloud.

W. W. Angel served in Company G, 12th Ind. Inf., for one year, and three years in the 5th Ind. Cav. during the Civil war.

These people knew all about St. Cloud before they decided to cast their lot with our people.

W. T. Angel expects to make a happy home here for himself and his three children. He is a man who impresses one as being perfectly able to do whatever he sets out to accomplish.

Th party have rented a cottage on Kentucky avenue and are all busy adjusting themselves to their new surroundings. They expect to purchase property as soon as they have time to look around and find what they want.

The party caomes from Fort Wayne, Ind.

SOME LESSONS IN THE CENSUS

(From the Leesburg Commercial)

LAKE COUNTY maintains her stride "above the average" in every line of progress. This time it is the census report that shows this county carrying just a little more than her share. For ten years the average increase in population for the state was 49.9 per cent. Lake County showed 65.9 increase. For the five-year period the state's increase was 22.4 per cent. Lake County in the same time showed 31.1 per cent increase.

It is just this showing—this "just above the average"—that has kept Lake County from making the rapid stride some other counties have made in the same time. The people of Lake County, as a class, have become so self-satisfied and smugly content that there has been very little effort on their part to induce new citizens to locate here. The one big thing that has been done is the building of a system of hard roads and that will pay for itself several times over.

There are several, lessons to be learned from the table of census figures reproduced on another page but the greatest is from the showing made by Osceola County. In 1905 that county had a population of 3,622. This year its census report shows 10,936. What made Osceola's 201 per cent increase?

PUSH did it!

Osceola in 1905 was nothing but a sparsely settled prairie with one little county town, Kissimmee, in it. The town itself had nothing to boast of but a name that dwelt in the memory of those who passed through on the train. About the first thing that was done there to attract outside attention was to erect a big white sign claiming that Kissimmee was the healthiest town on the face of the earth. It wasn't, but that didn't make any difference. It brought home the bacon. Then some enterprising citizens dug a few big drainage ditches down the main street and to the railroad right near the big sign, and it looked to those who peered from the car windows like Kissimmee was up and doing.

About this time the board of county commissioners sprung the greatest advertising stunt that has ever been devised for bringing in new people. S. J. Triplett was editing the Valley Gazette and he was the pioneer of all the development boosters of the State of Florida. There was never a week allowed to pass but that he trotted out for inspection some freak of nature in the shape of a mammoth yield of ten square feet of Kissimmee soil or an acre or two of Osceola muck land. These commissioners took a thousand papers for a year, changed them every three months, and thus in a year 4,000 prospective settlers received this boosting sheet for three months. There never has been such another advertising medium as the weekly newspaper with its intimate touch and its details of community life, which in three months time enabled the prospective settler to become thoroughly acquainted with the daily life of the community and the moral tone of the people who comprise it.

People began to answer these appeals in person. Land companies were attracted and they added their money and their "know-how" to make Osceola grow. St. Cloud came into being, struggled along against odds within and without for a couple of years, and then settled down to a rapid growth and development along modern lines.

Kissimmee built brick streets. At that time, Kissimmee didn't have one-fourth the use for brick roads that Leesburg has had for several years past. but those people of Kissimmee had awakened to the possibilities of making their town attractive. They saw a chance to build themselves all these modern improvements AND GET PAID A BONUS FOR BUILDING THEM. They became wise folk. From a cow-county, Osceola began to assume the aspect of a suburban farming section. But even the cows did not fare ill. Instead of being poorly tended and scattered over the face of the earth, they were herded into the best pastures and looked after as they never had been before. Getting brick streets and sewers and electric lights and all these modern conveniences did not cause these people to become "stuck up." They kept their balance and went on making their money in the same old way—ENHANCED VALUES AND THE NEW CITIZENSHIP MORE THAN PAID FOR THE IMPROVEMENTS.

Then the improvements brought people and the new people brought more improvements and the later improvements are still bringing more oeople who will cause more improvements—and Osceola County leads Florida in increase of population.

Isn't this a lesson for us?

B. G. MERRILL AND HIS EIGHT-MONTH-OLD PAPAYA TREE
Massachusetts Ave. and Fourteenth St., St. Cloud, Fla.

PAPAYA GROWS MORE RAPIDLY THAN ANY KNOWN FRUIT TREE

ONE IN ST. CLOUD PLANTED LAST MARCH OWNED BY MR. B. G. MERRILL HAS NOW THIRTY FRUIT RIPENING

On numerous occasions it has been our pleasure to write stories of the wonders of St. Cloud, mostly of the products of our soil, and some few people, who are always ready to believe evil instead of good, have been unkind enough to say that our stories were untrue. It has been our inflexible rule to verify statements of wonderful growth of fruits and vegetables, for we admit some that have come to the Tribune office savored too much of the fishy smell, but upon investigation found them to be as stated by the grower.

This is a story of a papaya tree. This tree, a picture of which is at the head of this article, is the property of Mr. B. G. Merrill, and can be seen in his yard at Massachusetts avenue and Fourteenth street. The seed from which this tree grew was planted September 24th, 1914, and its transplanting was on March 10th, this year. It is now three and one-half feet high and has thirty fully-formed fruit, which are fast ripening. The fruit will average about two pounds each.

Now don't think that it is our intention to convey the idea that papaya trees will grow to maturity and bear fruit in eight months at any point in Florida, for they will not, but St. Cloud is peculiarly situated, being surrounded by lakes which makes frost practically unknown, and the soil here is of that character that produces the best of growth of any tropical plant or tree.

For many years it was thought the papaya could not be successfully grown except in the tropics, but the

(Continued on Page 8).

ST. CLOUD-KISSIMMEE GOOD ROAD POWWOW OCCURS FRIDAY NIGHT

WILL ATTEMPT TO REACH AGREEMENT AS TO DIVIDING COUNTY INTO ROAD DISTRICTS FOR BONDING PURPOSES

Tomorrow night, at the City Hall, in this city, a conference will be held between a delegation of prominent Kissimmee people and the committee appointed at the good roads mass meeting held at the G. A. R. hall on Friday, the 19th.

The object of this conference is to adjust any misunderstanding, if any exist, as to the best means to pursue in reaching the one desired end—a system of hard-surfaced roads in this county. The St. Cloud committee consists of F. F. H. Pope, L. D. Frost, H. W. Illman, J. W. Squires and Wm. Bircher.

It is generally understood that the people of Kissimmee are wedded to the idea that brick is the best material for building roads, and the people of St. Cloud with one voice declare that sand-asphalt is the best, cheapest and most durable material. To strike a medium to which both towns can agree is the object of the meeting tomorrow night.

At first it was thought best to bond the entire county for money to build roads, but that idea did not meet with universal approval, as some parts of the county would not be reached by the proposed roads. The idea has been advanced, and which appears to be feasible, is to divide the county into road districts, that is, let each commissioner's district vote bonds to build roads in that district; or two or more commissioners' districts could be made into one district

To make it plain, districts one and two could be placed in a road district, and vote bonds to build a hard-surfaced road from the Polk county line through Kissimmee to the line of this, the third, district, which begins at the canal just below Peghorn. From the canal through St. Cloud to the Brevard county line, the road would run through districts three and four, and those districts could be designated as a road district.

By this mode each road district would have supervision over its own funds, and could build the road of

(Continued on Page 8).

THE STANDARD OIL CO. AT LAST MAKES PURCHASE IN ST. CLOUD

OIL KING HAS PURCHASED SITE FOR OIL TANKS TO BE ERECTED HERE---WORK WILL BE COMMENCED AT ONCE

The Standard Oil Company has at last purchased a location for oil tanks to be erected here. Work will be commenced on them immediately.

This cannot fail to be of great benefit to the Wonder City, as it will no doubt be followed by other improvements.

That there is a great future for St. Cloud has long been known to many people, and that the prophesies of this future are being filled constantly is evidenced by the continued building of homes, the purchase of great tracts of country in this section and the continual growth in population.

Come to St. Cloud before all the ripe plums have been picked.

THE TRIBUNE IS THE MEANS OF BRINGING MANY SETTLERS HERE

Among the many settlers who come to St. Cloud and who tell us that reading the Tribune is what caused them to decide to come here, are J. H. Keal, Co. G, 24th Mich., and his wife, who arrived in the Wonder City last week. They drove all the way from Oregon to Ft. Scott, Kan., a distance of 2,347 miles. They were three months and eleven days on the road, and report a most pleasant trip.

These people have come to stay. Mr. Keal says he can't stand the cold in Oregon. They are looking for suitable property in St. Cloud and will buy it when they have decided what best suits them.

Mr. Keal says that after reading the Tribune for some time he just picked up and came to see what we had here in the Wonder City, and that he is well pleased so far.

Mr. A. Greenwalt Picks Watermelons

What do you think of tha? A. Greenwalt picked a delicious ripe watermelon from his garden on Eleventh street and Wisconsin avenue last week. He has many more which will soon be ripe.

These melons were grown without any especial care.

WINTER PICNIC OF HIGH SCHOOL

First Egg Plant of Season Is Shipped From St. Cloud

Many people consider the eggplant to be one of the very finest vegetables, and many planters have made a great deal of money by cultivating them, especially when they get to the market early. St. Cloud leads the shipping season with five crates of this fruit, which were started north last Tuesday. County Demonstration Agent Evans came over to give instructions in packing.

John A. Nelson, who is a member of the Truck Growers' Association, here, is the man to be cangratulated on this first shipment.

COMRADE AND MRS. J. J. SNYDER
And Friends in Their Orange Grove at Alligator Lake

DAY PHONE 51 NIGHT PHONE 77

Bailey's Transfer

Automobiles For Hire

Eight-Passenger Car $2.00 Per Hour
Five-Passenger Car $1.50 Per Hour
SPECIAL RATES BY THE DAY

Licensed chauffeur familiar with this section of Florida

HEADQUARTERS AT MARINE'S DRUG STORE

DAY OR NIGHT CALLS PROMPTLY ANSWERED

HYSTERICAL DISINFECTION

By J. Y. PORTER, State Health Officer

Fighting a phantom!

It's useless. So is much of the disinfection that follows disease. Unprofessional men and women—most of them—have an unwarranted fear of the apartment that has recently been occupied by the patient with an infectious disease. The demand is made upon the health authorities for an immediate and official disinfection, for somehow the idea has a strong hold upon the unsuspecting public that there is a mysterious potency in what these official cleaners do and that through them lies the only way to safety. Of course caution is wise and, being ignorant, by all means send for somebody who is not as ignorant as you.

But, here's a good thing to remember—the bright sun, and clear, fresh air are the two best disinfectants. Unlike formaldehyde, they do not have to be—they cannot be—used under pressure in a tightly sealed room. Unlike sulphurs, they do not discolor delicate fabrics.

There are good reasons for this strong claim for sunshine and air, and they have been proved out by medical science, which, as usual, has found that the simplest things are generally the most efficient.

Eminent scientists have been devoting a good deal of time in the last few years to the origin of diseases, not only to the germs that cause diseases, but to a study of how these germs get into the human system and make all the troubles they do. And the results of these studies have already shown several significant facts.

First, the life of the bacilli, the cause of various disease, within which they can be harmful, is very short, especially in the presence of sun and air, from a few moments to a few hours. Once dead, their power for harm is gone.

Second. These germs are not carried in the air to infect new victims, and by this is meant that such germs do not saturate the air of the sick room so that the persons breathing this air may possibly become infected with the particular disease.

Third. Disease germs are not carried in dust particles to the injury of the person uninfected. To breathe dust-laden air is unpleasant, but it is not deadly.

Fourth. Disease is carried from one person to another by contact and by contact alone. In contact, as used by the medical profession, is included the transference of the germ of typhoid by the fly, that of malaria and yellow fever by the mosquito, that of bubonic plague by the flea, that of typhus fever by the louse, and other diseases by insect carriers. The word also includes the expulsion of certain disease germs from the mouth or nose of the patient by coughing, sneezing, forced breathing and even by talking, which in this way, may be transferred to the other person who may be near enough to catch the spray from such more or less violent expulsion, the particular disease from which the first person is suffering. It covers also the possible transference of disease germs on the clothing, hands or person of the careless nurse who may soon thereafter come close to another uninfected human being.

The few exceptions to the four deductions are so rare as to be negligible and even the few might be found within the limits of the rules if all the circumstances could accurately be known. The full life history of the tubercular germ is not known, but the balance of evidence accepted by medical authorities shows that it is governed by these rules which are summed up by Dr. Charles V. Chapin, Health Officer of Providence, R. I., in these words: "There is little evidence that among the diseases which commonly occupy our attention in this part of the world, aerial transmission is a factor of importance. In most it is under ordinary conditions of home and hospital, a negligible factor. For tuberculosis alone there is evidence that air-borne infection is a factor of moment, but the last word has not been said as to the etiology of this disease. The notion that dust is a dangerous vehicle of every day infection is unsupported and that mouth spray is usually effective only at short distances."

With these facts accepted by those who know best and have studied deepest, the ordinary methods of disinfection become unnecessary and hysterical.

The room previously occupied by the pneumonia or tubercular patient, for example, should at once be opened to the freest possible circulation of outdoor air. The bedding, clothing, the draperies and rugs of the room should be exposed to the direct rays of the bright sun, and the walls and woodwork of the room carefully and thoroughly cleaned of all dust, and fehn, air, more air. Two or three days of such exposure will remove all possibility of infection quite as thoroughly—perhaps even more so—as the more expensive formaldehyde or sulphur or other germicide treatment.

A kind Providence has put within the immediate and promptest reach of all the best germicide protection against infection, and all that usually is lacking is the sense to use it.

The railroads ought to be as much interested in good country roads as are the farmers and the business man. They depend upon farm products and the products used on the farm for a great deal of their freight. Every country road is contributory to the railroads.—Agricultural News Service.

GROCERIES

The Best Money Can Buy

If You Want the Best You Can Get It From Us

We Run a Complete Grocery With a Full Line of Everything a First Class Grocery Should Carry

Special for Saturday
7 baby cans Van Camp Milk 25c
4 large " " " " 30c

TIP TOP and HOLSOM BREAD
The Best in the World

G. A. BLEECH
Pennsylvania Ave., between 10th and 11th streets. Phone 12

Orders Promptly Attended to Auto Hearse Open Day and Night

C. E. CARLSON
Funeral Director and Embalmer
ST. CLOUD, FLORIDA

Office and Residence Phone 60 Massachusetts Ave. and 11th St.

"FLORIDA FIRST" COMMISSION TO MEET AT SANFORD DEC. 10

Final arrangements for the nation-wide advertising campaign of Florida by the combined commercial bodies of the state will be completed at a meeting of the "Florida First" Commission in Sanford at 2:30 o'clock on December 10th. Call for this meeting has been issued by George A. McClellan, chairman of the commission. The other members are: Vance W. Helm, secretary, Miami; W. P. Franklin, treasurer, Fort Myers; Frank W. Lloyd, Quincy; B. L. Hamner, of Tampa.

Following the convention of representatives of boards of trade, chambers of commerce and other civic organizations held in Palatka on November 3rd, at which the "Florida First" Commission was formed to have charge of this advertising campaign, the proposition has been presented to practically every community in the state and a number of these have indicated their intention of participating in the campaign. At the Sanford meeting each organization which wishes to be represented in the advertising will be expected to turn over to the treasurer of the commission its quota of the funds.

If the total fund reaches $50,000, which sum it has been the effort of the Commission to raise, the attractions and advantages of Florida will be repeatedly presented during a period of about two months through periodicals and newspapers reaching more than twenty million homes. Any smaller amount will secure a proportionate volume of publicity. The advertising copy does not especially mention any locality or interest but presents the story of Florida in a general way with the information that further facts will be supplied by any of the commercial bodies joining in the campaign. The advertisements have been very highly complimented by leading publicity specialists from various sections of the country.

It will be recalled that the Palatka meeting which organized the "Florida First" Commission was the result of a suggestion for a campaign along the lines that the Commission is now working out made in a letter sent out by Mr. D. C. Gillett, president of the Tampa Board of Trade. The raising of the funds has been on the basis of an assessment of ten cents per capita with the 1910 census as the basis. The Jacksonville Chamber of Commerce has contributed about $6,000, the Tampa Board of Trade about $4,000 and other cities in proportion. A subscription of at least $200 is required to entitle the commercial body making it to mention in the advertising. For this small sum there is given participation in all the benefits of what is expected to be approximately [illegible] campaign.

No member of the "Florida First" Commission receives any salary. Every dollar of the money raised is to be spent for newspaper and magazine advertising space. None of this space is to be in the newspapers of Florida though it is contemplated that the local commercial bodies will make liberal use of these in their follow-up [illegible] the inquiries produced by the campaign. The advertising copy gives the recreation advantages of the state, emphasizing the climate and other delights, presents the opportunities which Florida offers to homeseekers and investors, and quotes figures showing the remarkable development of the state. It is believed that this campaign will be but the beginning of concerted action by Florida people in putting before the people of the United States the merits and resources of the Sunshine State in somewhat of the aggressive way that has made California famous and prosperous.

Falls Dead on Way to St. Cloud

The following is from the Florida Metropolis of November 27th:

"While on his way from Derby Line, Vt., presumably to St. Cloud, this state, Hartley B. Gates, about 63 years of age, fell dead on a Pullman sleeping car in the Union Station here last night, and although the case was not diagnosed, it is thought he was suffering from heart disease.

"Judge E. E. Willard, justice of the peace, acted as coroner, after looking into the case, did not feel it necessary to hold an inquest this morning. The body is at the undertaking parlors of Marcus Conant where it has been since 8:30 last night.

"The deceased had just arrived on a train from the North and had changed cars for St. Cloud when he expired. The train was just preparing to pull out when inmates of the car discovered the man was dead. The body was removed.

"Letters found in the dead man's pockets identified him as being Hartley B. Gates, of Derby Line, Vt. Others gave his purpose for visiting Florida as that of owning a tract of land in Osceola county, to which he wished to secure new deeds. Letters told of how a fire, which had burned his home in Vermont, had also destroyed the deeds.

"Relatives have been telegraphed to but have not yet replied. Marcus Conant & Co. hope to receive instructions as to the disposition of the body some time this afternoon."

Later: The body was prepared for shipment by Funeral Director Marcus Conant and was forwarded yesterday afternoon at 1:35 o'clock to Stanstead, Quebec, for interment.

Found His Captain After Fifty Years

James Cameron, Co. I, 23rd Wisconsin Infantry, came to St. Cloud about three weeks ago. He attended a mass meeting of representative citizens of St. Cloud, which was held in the G. A. R. Hall, to discuss the matter of issuing county bonds in the amount of $250,000 for road improvement. Among the speakers was Capt. L. D. Frost, one of the pioneers of this colony. Mr. Cameron had not the slightest idea of seeing Captain Frost in the Land of Flowers, but when he heard his name he said to a Tribune man: "I began to think that he must be my captain, and after the meeting adjourned I met him, and sure enough it was he."

Mr. Cameron said that he served under Captain Frost in the Red River campaign and all through Alabama, Louisiana, Mississippi, Arkansas and Texas, and that after being together for three years of the war of course he was overjoyed to see him again, well and happily situated in such a glorious and grand state as Florida.

Mr. Cameron and Capt. Frost have had many happy talks since they came together here and Mr. Cameron went to the Captain's home and recognized the sword hanging over the door as the one presented Captain Frost by the Twenty-third Wisconsin Infantry.

There have been many such meetings of old comrades since St. Cloud was feunded, and there will, no doubt, be many more.

An advertisement in the Tribune pays a hundred per cent on the investment.

EDITOR'S MAIL BOX

BY OUR READERS

Brooklyn, N. Y., Nov. 24, 1915.
Editor Tribune:—
You see I am back in my old home, business calling me here. I had a fine visit in St. Cloud and gained four pounds, so have proven that St. Cloud was not the cause of my sickness last winter. As we are nicely located now will not come back this winter but you may see us the next.
Will you kindly send me the Tribune here in place of St. Cloud.
Kindest regards from Mrs. Ashley and myself.
Very truly yours,
J. J. Ashley.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 25, 1915.
Editor Tribune:—
Enclosed find money order for $1:50 for subscription to the St. Cloud Tribune. We are much pleased with the prosperity of the town also with the improvements in the paper. Hope some time to be there again.
Very truly yours,
W. G. Caster.

Sharon, Wis, Nov. 23, 1915.
Editor Tribune:—
I see by my paper that another year has rolled away and you are looking for your reward, and you shall have it. I can't do without your paper very well. I would like to write you a good long letter, but my eyes forbid.
You will find enclosed money order for $1.50 to pay for another year's subscription.
Very truly yours,
Daniel Bollinger.

Plymouth, Ind., Nov. 26.—Editor Tribune After the 26th inst. please discontinue sending the Tribune here and mail it to St. Cloud, as we will be there on the 9th of December. E. Price and Wife.

Lock Haven, Pa.—Editor Tribune: Please mail me sample copy of the Tribune. I expect to be in St. Cloud in February. Respectfully, W. A. Flack.

New Lisbon, Ind.—Editor Tribune: Please change my address to St. Cloud, as we will leave here November 30th and will arrive at St. Cloud Thursday evening, December 2nd. Yours truly, I. N. Wright.

Oxford, O., Nov. 29.—Editor Tribune: Enclosed find ten cents for which send me a few copies of your paper. My son and I will start for St. Cloud in about three weeks. If we like it will locate there permanently. Yours respectfully, Mrs. Sarah Little.

Hammond, Ill., Nov. 27.—Editor Tribune: I received a copy of your paper this week and was glad to get same, as we always look forward to the paper with interest. You will please send my paper to your postoffice next week. I shall start for St. Cloud December 1 and will land in your city about Friday or Saturday of next week, and will get the paper there. Yours truly, F. G. Benard.

Aluminum Ware Sale

This ware is of the best grade and of good thickness. Not the thin cheap stuff usually offered in sales. In this time of high prices, the following low prices will surprise you:

Tea Kettles	$1.60	6 qt. Kettles	$1.25
Double Cookers	1.50	9½ in. Fry Pans	1.20
Percolaters	1.35	4 qt. Sauce Pans	1.15
Tea Pots	1.25	5 qt. Pudding Pans	1.10

Also smaller sauce pans with covers at 30c, 60c and 90c. Roasters at $2.50. For one week only we offer this assortment at 10% off.

SALE CLOSES DECEMBER 4, AT 6 P. M.

W. B. MAKINSON CO.
New York Ave. "The Flower Bed Store" Opposite Depot

TO THE LIBERTY BELL

Dr. MacDonald, the eminent editor of the Toronto Globe, in his Panama Exposition address, paid this tribute to our "Liberty Bell:"

"In this great exposition that has gathered so much of the wonder and wealth of the world, there is no object of greater historical interest or of profounder international veneration than that focal point of attraction in the Pennsylvania building, where the flowers are always fresh and the crowds are always large—the Liberty Bell.

"On this journey across the continent from Independence Hall in Philadelphia the Liberty Bell of this American republic was greeted at every point with the high and reverent acclaim of the people. It was as when in the days of Israel's renaissance the Ark of the Covenant was brought up with sacrificial hand and grateful praise, from the house of Obed-edom to the sanctuary and meeting place of the tribes. So now at this place of convocation for all the world, on the shore of the Western sea, fronting the Golden Gate, the Liberty Bell is again set up. Around it press, day after day, unnumbered citizens, not of this nation alone, but of all nations. They stand with uncovered heads as in the presence of this nation's history. They read its date, 1776, and hear again the Declaration of Independence.

"The Liberty Bell is in very truth the Ark of the Covenant; the symbol and the seal of America's covenant with the God of Nations: the pledge, America's pledge, to all the world, that this republic, from sea to sea, for all time and all over the world, shall stand for liberty, not for itself alone, but for the liberty of every people, the defender of the innocent weak against the arrogant strong, the advocate and guardian of liberty and justice and honor for all humanity. So long as the people of this republic keep inviolate the pledge of liberty so long will the Liberty Bell represent without rebuke the Ark of the Covenant for this American nation.

"And not for Americans alone. The Liberty Bell means too much, its history runs back too far back, its message rings too wide, for its meaning to be closed in by any national boundaries or under any national flag. I stand here in this 'Court of the Universe,' under the stars and stripes, a citizen of Canada. The flag of my allegiance is of an empire that belts the world. And, in the name of all who speak the language Shakespeare spoke, I claim a share in the veneration paid the Liberty Bell.

"The metal of that bell was brought from far beyond the sea. Into it was burnt the molten history of London for more than a thousand years. The note of its liberty was struck more than fifteen centuries ago by the primitive Anglo-Saxons in the dark forests of Northern Germany and around the mouth of the Elbe. The voice of the Liberty Bell is the strong voice of Anglo-American democracy.

"Through all the centuries of the English speech that voice of liberty and democracy has sounded over all the hard cries of despotism and mastership. It was heard at Runnymede. It ordered the crown from the head of more than one king. It spoke through Hampden and Pym long before it touched the lips of Washington and Jefferson.

"As in the day when the Liberty Bell first rang out the Declaration of Independence, so today the voice of Anglo-American democracy, through the two English-speaking nations of North America, declares again and to all the world, that any people anywhere who desire to be free and who are fit to be free shall be given freedoms' unfettered chance."

Ohio Association

The Ohio Association will meet in Oak Grove Park December 8th, 10 a. m., if the weather is fair, but if rain is threatened will meet in the old G. A. R. hall. Remember the promise you old vets made at the last meeting to set up a banquet to the ladies of the association from start to finish, therefore don't forget the necessary baskets full of refreshments as this will be a rather unique affair. It is hoped there will be no lagging in the matter. The St. Cloud Veterans' Fife and Drum Corps and Prof. Wm. P. Lynch and quartette will furnish the music. Meet promptly and organize for the banquet.

A. S. Cole, Sec.

Ignorance of the law doesc not prevent the losing lawyer from collecting his bill.—Puck.

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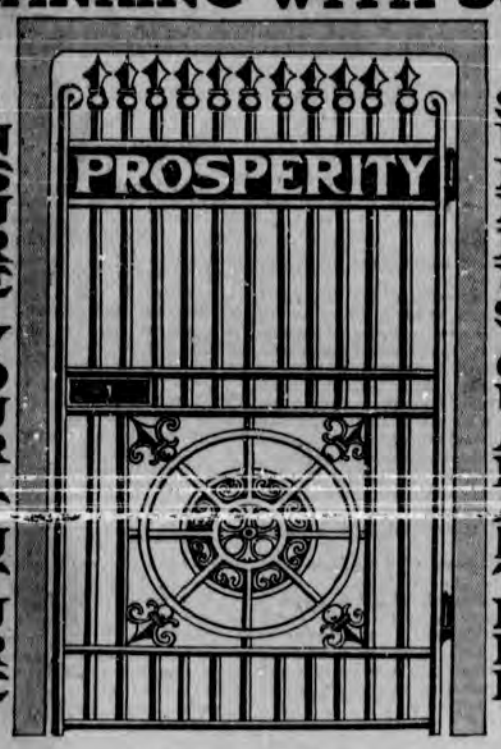

SURPLUS GUARANTEED

ONLY NATIONAL BANK IN OSCEOLA COUNTY

Interest Paid on Time Deposits

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

St. Cloud, Florida

OSCEOLA COUNTY LED THE STATE IN POPULATION GAINS IN 10 YEARS

Osceola county led the state in percentage of population gained in the ten years from 1905 to 1915, according to the figures just made public by W. A. McRae, commissioner of agriculture for Florida. In that period the population of Osceola county increased from only 3,622 to 10,936, a gain of 201 per cent. St. Lucie county, with 184.5 per cent; Lee county, with 120.5 per cent and Dade county with 102.9 per cent, were next in line for the ten year period.

For the five year period from 1910 to 1915, according to the state census just completed, Osceola county maintained her same speed of growth with a percentage of 98.6, increasing from 5,507 to 10,936 in that time. For this period the county stood third among the counties of the state in percentage of growth, St. Lucie county was first with 111.1 per cent, while Dade county was second with a percentage of 105.8.

In each instance Osceola county so far as growth is concerned, is placed in a class with the far-famed East Coast, which has been more extensively advertised than any section of the state. The same percentage of growth in the next five years would mean a population of 20,719, in 1920, and a population of 38,917 in 1925.

This great growth of Osceola county in that period of time has been largely due to the extensive advertising the county has received through literature sent out by th county commissioners and the boards of trade of Kissimmee and St. Cloud, a large part of which consisted of newspapers printed in the two cities, which were paid for by the county commissioners and sent to persons interested in Florida.

WHERE TO SPEND YOUR WINTER?

The New St. Cloud Hotel

Fireproof Modern Newly Remodelled

American Plan **MODERATE RATES** European Plan

Write for Illustrated Booklet.

GEO. H. LEHKER, Prop.

LAKE VIEW HOTEL

A GOOD PLACE TO SPEND YOUR WINTERS

Home-Like Electric Lights Good Rooms Good Table Good Walks

Only Two Blocks From Depot Auto Meets All Trains Free of Charge

FOR INFORMATION ADDRESS

WM. A. PHILLIPS, Prop. St. Cloud, Fla.

"Cupid at College"

The "Cupid at College" company at the G. A. R. hall on Thanksgiving evening was a decided success. The young people deserve great credit for thir undertaking. Mrs. Ethel Thompson, president of the Ladies' Improvement Club, has taken great interest in the young people. Mrs. O. L. Buckmaster deserves mention, as the young people could not have done without her at the piano.

All together it was a very satisfactorp performance and we thank all the performers for their services. Professor Marks has proved himself a good and willing helper.

A Member.

The boy who joins the corn or pig club is going to take a greater interest in the farm. He will learn to love the work and his dad will not have to devise means of keeping the boy from migrating to the city.—Agricultural News Service.

Another Picnic Party

A party of jolly children enjoyed an outing at Old St. Cloud last Thursday. Games, boating, fishing, together with a delightful Thanksgiving dinner made the day pass very quickly, much to the disappointment of the boys and girls. Among those who will remember the pleasant day were Irene Low, Alberta Sullivan, Irene Obert, Katherine Low, Henry Sullivan, Tom McClellan and Charles Low.

The party was under the care of Miss Myrtle Sullivan and Miss Myrtle Obert, whom the children pronounced just the right kind of chaperones.

Get acquainted with the hog. He is a good business partner. C. K. McQuarrie of the University of Florida Extension Division, says that the hog will return the money invested in him quicker than any other farm product.—Agricultural News Service.

OWENSBORO

BY REX

The hunting season is now in full force and virtue and the sportsmen, with their shotguns and rifles are making the game hop about lively. Owing partly to the heavy mast the deer, turkey and squirrel are fat, and the birds having divided chufas with the hogs are also in fine condition.

Alfred Bronson, Walter Lanier and others, who raised a bountiful supply of rice this year have been compelled to send it to Polk county for cleaning. Our merchants are complaining about our people partonizing other sections but instead of so much fault finding they should aid our country people in their efforts to live at home and there would not be so much complaining of a rice mill if erected by the business men of the county, which would naturally cause the producer to feel grateful for the aid tendered him and he would drop mail order houses and buy more at home. The loose shoes aren't all on the Crackers' feet. Some of our merchants are loosely shod as well as the Osceola farmer.

Thanksgiving Day was passed over in quietness by our little circle, and if the proverbial turkey failed to grace the table we had a number of equally good things.

The hog is one of the world's wonders, fattening when almost any other animal would starve to death; his busy snout is constantly employed and naught under or above the ground escapes his notice; he can burrow out a hole big enough to bury himself in and live on roots that nothing else would think of eating. He is worth more to the farmer than almost any other speculative animal and less expense than any of them. There is always ready sale for his meat at the very best of prices, and many home mouths can be filled at his expense. Taking him all in all the farmer can derive greater profit out of him than anything else he can put on the market. Florida in general, and Osceola county in particular, comes as near being his natural home than any other place in this or any other country.

The Cracker who fully appreciates this fact has plenty of good, wholesome victuals to eat, the merchant and tax collector has a fair share of his money and the county's prosperity is enhanced by his recognition of the signs of the times.

The orange crop in this section has not as yet been put on the market. Their beautiful yellow coat proves their readiness but the powers that be have not yet disposed of them.

Weather conditions are certainly agreeable, leaving even the Cracker no reasonable cause for complaint. We are going about in our shirt sleeves, feeling no inconvenience by so doing.

The family under the roof of our present host and hostess is small. Nannie Bell Lanier, a mischievous little daughter, and Evelyn Bronson, sister of our hostess are here. Our stay here is both pleasant and agreeable. Miss Cheta is one of the best cooks in the county and as neat a housekeeper as the county can produce. The statute of limitation has not been passed on the length of time we are to remain here and unless something that the present does not show, may remain until after Christmas.

Rex is receiving inquiries, both personal and through the mail, from different parties who desire to know something about our demonstration agent and wishes that some one who has seen the gentleman and heard him express himself, to tell these anxious inquirers what he is doing to benefit the county. The only thing that we know concerning his acts and doings is that he receives a regular salary of one hundred dollars and is not at all bashful about presenting a bill of expense apparently when he does anything for the county.

Campbell's is on the road to prosperity. Her progress may be slower than that of many other small burgs, but her people are not of the boom order and appear satisfied with present conditions. They have a splendid school under charge of one of the most thorough teachers in the county, good churches, a mercantile establishment that provides immediate needs, daily mail brought direct to them, and is full of appreciation of present convenience, and do not trouble themselves about what neighboring towns and cities are doing.

We understand that Pleasant Hill has had a change of teachers. Prof. Belknap has departed for other fields, and a lady teacher, whose name we did not learn, has taken his place and is giving general satisfaction. That locality in the past has ben somewhat unfortunate about instructors, but our present superintendent appears firm in the conviction that education is the mainstay of our country and has thus far been successful in furnishing teachers. A wide-awake officer in that position can do much for the county and appearances seem to indicate that we have been fortunate enough to secure one.

Oscar Bronson, of Johnson's Island, has recovered from a severe attack of typhoid-malaria.

Johnson's Island is soon to receive its boom. The principal property owners, accompanied by Alfred Bronson as a guide, are demonstrating the capacity of that section to sustain a good hearty lift in that direction.

Hunters' Paradise has not as yet produced expected results but indications are that complications may arise which will create an excitement.

Thanksgiving Day found the Democratic Rooster thankful that other things supplied the larder and that the game law being a thing of the past his family was safe from destruction.

Chicago.—"Stop thief!" The cry echoed through the city hall, and a passer-by clutched the coat-tails of Stephen McBett. At the Central Police Station Mrs. Marie Alphonso testified that McBett became nervous when they went to get a marriage license and started to run, and that she called "stop thief" because she knew if he got away she could never get him to the marrying point again.

Religious Meeting at Rest Haven

(Copy furnished too late for insertion last week.)

Rev. G. W. Brown, of Chicago Junction, Ohio, who is with us this winter, held a very interesting service at Cypress Hall last Sabbath afternoon, to an appreciative audience of thirty-five. Had it been generally known that there was to be a meeting there would have been more in attendance. Mrs. Cass kindly opened her museum hall, which made a most excellent place for a meeting.

Mr. Brown's sermon was earnest and eloquent and well received by his audience. There will be another service next Sabbath at 3:30 p. m. These meetings are non-sectarian and everybody is invited to attend.

Mrs. Grace Cooper and daughter took Thanksgiving dinner with her father at Wentworth Cottage. They had also as guests Mr. and Mrs. Fred Quimby, of North Hampton, N. H., and Miss DeGraw. Mrs. Wentworth gave them a real Southern dinner of roast 'possum, with its fixings, Irish potatoes fresh from the garden that were planted last September; tomatoes, sweet potatoes, radishes, peanuts, bananas, oranges and pineapples, all home-grown, and showing their friends from the North what can be raised here.

Fred Quimby and wife arrived at St. Cloud last Tuesday from North Hampton, N. H. Mr. Quimby has been in the grocery business in that sea shore resort for sixteen years and is here on a vacation and visit to Mrs. C. S. Cooper, one of Mrs. Quimby's schoolmates. They are highly pleased with St. Cloud and think it is truly a wonder city.

Col. Rice and W. G. King, of the Seminole Land and Investment Co., were at Rest Haven enjoying the breezes from the lake and looking over their possessions.

The residents of Rest Haven are living high on 'possum, a genuine Southern dish Roy Chapman is supplying them with. The hides are high in the market this year.

Most beautiful are the sunrises and sunsets as they are reflected across the lake at Rest Haven.

John Padgett is cutting the cane on the Dick Stokes lot this week. It is an immense crop, some of the stalks being 14 feet high and two inches in diameter. He will have a large crop of cassava also.

Roy Chapman is doing quite a business taking parties out in his motor boat for fishing and pleasure. He has a fast running boat, and knows how to run it.

Wentworth Cottage looks fine in its new coat of drab and white, which Mr. Wentworth has just applied. He is expecting New Hampshire parties to visit him this week.

Mr. Kaddoo has cleared Mrs. Haineys lot of dog fennel and is setting out strawberry plants and planting vegetables. He has his mule team drawing cane for John Padgett.

Mr. and Mrs. Depew took an auto ride to Rest Haven and called at the Wentworth Cottage last week. They took home several fine fish.

Captain Davidson has as fine tomatoes as can be seen in Florida, that he has raised in his garden. He is selling them to neighbors and in the city.

The many reports of fire arms reminds us that the law is off and that the sportsman is on the job.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hall Attend Meet at Bartow

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hall attended the school of instruction for the order of Eastern Stars in Bartow last Thursday. They were representing the local chapter from St. Cloud.

The school was largely attended, as there are seven or eight chapters in the district, all of which were represented. The school was under the supervision of the grand matron, Mrs. Lulu M. Scott. The work was well exemplified. The delegates were highly pleased with all the proceedings. Tropical Chapter of Bartow put on the work in the evening in a most efficient manner, which was followed by a social hour and refreshments.

"I wonder what that Chinaman is doing up so late?"

"Shirts, I suppose."—Exchange.

She (coyly)—How did you come to propose to me? He—By street car, darling.—Boston Transcript.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

If you have only to swab a plank, you should swab it as if Davy Jones were after you.—Bleak House.

Father Time is not always a hard parent, and though he tarries for none of his children, often lays his hand lightly on those who have used him well.—Barnaby Rudge.

GOOD THINGS WITH DATES.

When buying dates, as other things, get all you can for your money, but have them good. The dates with the small stones are the most economical, as the large heavy stone in the larger date weighs much more.

A most delicious little spice cake with dates is this and besides being good, they keep moist a long time. Use a cupful of sour milk, a quarter of a teaspoonful of soda, two cupfuls of flour and a teaspoonful of baking powder mixed with it, spices to taste, a half cupful of chopped dates, two well beaten eggs, two tablespoonfuls of melted shortening, salt to taste. Mix well and bake in gem pans.

Date Bread Pudding.—Take two cupfuls of chopped dates, two cupfuls of fresh bread crumbs, four cupfuls of milk, three eggs, a tablespoonful of butter and a quarter of a cupful of sugar. Mix the dates and crumbs together and put them into a baking dish which has been well buttered. Add the eggs, slightly beaten, to the milk and sugar reserving one white to go over the top as a meringue when the pudding is nearly done. When a little pie crust is left make a few date turnovers. Chop the dates, add orange juice, a few bread crumbs, a little butter; fill the small crusts and turn over, fluting the edges. Bake in a hot oven.

Date Salad.—Save orange cups or those of grapefruit to serve the salad in. Take a cupful of stoned, washed dates, add two cupfuls of orange pulp, a half cupful each of celery and cocoanut and cream salad dressing. Mix lightly and fill the cups. Place on lettuce leaves when serving. Other nuts may be used in place of cocoanut; almonds are especially good.

Marmalade.—Dates and rhubarb are a good combination. Take two cupfuls of dates to three cupfuls of rhubarb, and a half cupful of sugar. Put all together and slowly cook, well covered. Simmer one hour, then put in glasses.

Nellie Maxwell

THE KITCHEN CABINET

There is good for us who will brook no ill,
For those who hope there is gladness still;
Let us keep the path with a sturdy will,
And sing a song as we climb the hill.

DAINTY DISHES.

A good way to use bits of left-over fish is to add them to a white sauce and serve on toast or put the fish finely chopped into a souffle.

Duchess Pudding.—Take three-fourths of a cupful of bread crumbs, half a cupful of cocoanut, two eggs, half a cupful of sultana raisins, half a cupful of sugar, a cupful of milk, a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt, to one teaspoonful of lemon juice and two cupfuls of sweetened whipped cream. Soak the crumbs in the milk for ten minutes, add the cocoanut, sugar, salt, lemon juice and raisins; beat well; add the yolks slightly beaten, and the whites beaten stiffly. Turn into a well buttered mold and steam for an hour. Turn out and decorate with whipped cream after the pudding is cold.

Spanish Rice.—Take a cupful of boiled rice, four tablespoonfuls of grated cheese, four tablespoonfuls of tomato pulp, one tablespoonful of grated onion, two of butter, one small teaspoonful of made mustard, the same of curry powder, chutney, salt, pepper and browned crumbs. Melt the butter in a saucepan, put in the onion and curry, chutney, salt and pepper. Cook for a few minutes, add the rice, cheese, tomato pulp and mix well. Season carefully and turn into a baking dish. Sprinkle with brown bread and butter.

Apple and Kumquat Salad.—Wash the kumquats and wipe with a clean cloth. Cut the fruit in quarters through pulp and skin, discarding the seeds. Cut an equal quantity of tart apples into thin narrow strips; pour over the apples two or three tablespoonfuls of lemon juice in which a quarter of a teaspoonful of salt has been added; put three tablespoonfuls of oil over the kumquats, toss lightly, add the apple and serve on heart leaves of lettuce.

French dressing may be prepared and left in the ice box in a mason jar, then when wanted a vigorous shaking or beating with an egg beater will blend it for use.

Nellie Maxwell

LAKE VIEW HOTEL Now Open For Business

Leave orders for Sunday Dinners

P. E. MORGAN

GENERAL CONTRACTOR and BUILDER

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High Grade Holeproof Silk Hosiery (GUARANTEED) Warner's Rustproof Corsets

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IF YOU WANT TO LOOK YOUR BEST EVERY DAY

Get Uncle Josh to Measure You Up For One of

J. L. TAYLOR'S

Tailor-Made Suits

See Our Book of Swell Samples to Select From

H. C. STANFORD COMPANY

NEXT TO BIG HOTEL JOSH H. FERGUSON, Manager

(W. L. Douglas, Florsheim and Queen Quality Shoes)

ST. CLOUD TRIBUNE

Published Weekly by Seminole Land & Investment Company

S. J. TRIPLETT - - - - - Editor

Entered as Second-class Mail Matter, April 28, 1910, at the Postoffice at St. Cloud, Florida, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

The Tribune is published every Thursday and mailed to any part of the United States, postage free, for $1.50 a year, 75c six months, or 50c three months—strictly in advance.

Reading notices in local column 10 cents a line. Rates for display advertising furnished on application.

Advertising bills are payable on the first of each month. Parties not known to us will be required to pay in advance.

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In renewing from another postoffice, give former address.
In changing your address, be sure and give former address.

SUBSCRIPTION PAYABLE IN ADVANCE, $1.50 A YEAR

What the A. C. L. Has Done and Failed To Do

A partial statement of the business done by the A. C. L. the past year, together with many improvements, has just appeared in pubic print. Among the many things that road has accomplished we notice:

A 573-foot steel bridge across the Hillsboro river at Tampa, with a concrete sub-structure.

But the A. C. L. is too poor to buld a new depot at St. Cloud.

At Wilmington, N. C., the A. C. L. built a six-story, concrete, fire-proof structure for storing records.

But the A. C. L. is too poor to build a new depot at St. Cloud.

The A. C. L. also rebuilded the old office buildings at Wilmington, N. C.

But it is too poor to spend a few thousand dollars in giving St. Cloud a building in keeping with the business done here.

At Savannah, Ga., a large frame warehouse was erected, and at Jacksonville, Fla., the export terminal warehouse was competed.

But not a dollar could the A. C. L. spare to build a new depot at St. Cloud.

At Wilmington, N. C., the planing mill of the company's shops was rebuilt; at Florence, S. C., a 23-stall roundhouse, a boiler-washing plant, a planing mill, a smith shop and other buildings were erected.

But not a move was made towards a new depot at St. Cloud.

There was completed and put in operation about sixty-two miles of second track between Selma and Parkton, N. C., this making the main line continuously double track from Richmond, Va., to Parkton, 226 miles. In this improvement all crossings of waterways for both tracks were built of concrete and steel. At various points wooden trestles were replaced with earth embankments, drainage being provided through either pipes or concrete culverts, the total length of this kind of work being 11,478 feet.

But the A. C. L. is fighting to a finish the order of the Commission to build a new depot at St. Cloud.

The net receipts of the A. C. L. during the past year were $7,029,114.16.

But not a dollar of it has so far gone toward building a depot at St. Cloud.

And the total assets of the A. C. L. are $259,287,048.92.

But a new depot at St. Cloud is not included in these assets.

Did Conklin Violate His Pledge?

At the meeting of the Florida East Coast Press Association, held at Jacksonville in October, a resolution was adopted fixing a minimum rate at which advertisements could be taken by newspapers, one clause of which provided that all legal ads should be charged for at the legal rate, that is, one dollar per inch for the first insertion and fifty cents an inch for subsequent insertions.

As per statement of the Miami Metropolis, the city council of Miami called for bids to do the city printing, and bids were submitted by both the Metropolis and the Herald. The Metropolis offered to print the legal advertisements at the legal rate. The Herald offered to print the legal notices at a twenty-five per cent discount. The Herald's bid was accepted.

Mr. Oscar Conklin, business manager of the Herald, is vice-president of the Florida Press Association, and, we understand, a member of the East Coast Press Association.

Of course, the resolution fixing a basis rate was merely an agreement as no penalty was allowed for its violation, but it was generally understood that all members of the association would abide by it, as it was wholly in their interest, and we regret exceedingly that Mr. Conklin, to increase the business of his paper, should be the first to break down the bars of fraternity.

The custom has prevailed in the past for the vice-president to succeed the president as head of the Florida Press Association, but in this instance we are afraid that time-honored rule will be broken at the Kissimmee meeting. Personally we have regarded Mr. Conklin as among the foremost in Florida journalism, as well as a particular friend, but we cannot overlook a transgression of the fundamental law of the association, even though the violator be our warmest friend. It is possible Mr. Conklin can explain away his actions in this matter, but we are of the opinion that he will have to do a lot of explaining before he occupies the chair of the Florida Press Association.

St. Cloud's Strongest Factor---A Healthy and Happy People

One of the strongest factors in a community is a healthy, happy people, for several reasons: St. Cloud, Florida, has the two elements to her credit in a greater percentage over any town or city in the South, not alone as a winter resort, where the invalid, the afflicted or bed-ridden come for relief from the frigid wintry blast, but also for the year-round individual who may find a climate of live and rapid tissue, blood and nerve-building elements, that can be found nowhere else this side of the Garden of Eden. With the above statement let us see what are the conditions that contribute to the above results: Climate is one of the strongest factors as a health builder; situated as we are here, between the Atlantic ocean and the Gulf of Mexico; surrounded by lakes of clear, sparkling waters; fanned by the breezes from the oceans through the rich pines, oaks, cypress and palms, and foliage from the fields, coming to our homes laden with that healing ozone draft that is all-cleansing, all-healing and rich-blood-building which is so essential to life; that lays the foundation for the eradication of divers ailments in our bodies—this is undeniable—and the gentle zephyrs and almost perpetual sunshine and copious rains give to St. Cloud, from this element alone, a high rating as a wholesome and desirable resident city. Added to the above is a never-failing growth of sweet flowers and plants of various medicinal properties that charge the atmosphere with healing properties which make our climate as near perfect as a health-builder as can possibly be found anywhere. And all this without cost beyond the ordinary expense of living in any other city.

Aside from all this we have our lakes of clear, living waters. Lake Tohopekaliga, within a stone's throw of our city proper, where eczema, sore eyes, deafness, edema, neurosis, and a multiplication of ills are relieved and cured from the frequent use of its waters. Out from the great depths of the earth come bubbling waters into this lake in a continuous flow that is unknown in its extent of healing powers. A bath in this lake is one of the most pleasing and sensational feelings one would care to sense.

The floor of this lake is of a clear, white sand, and as smooth and level as the floor of a house. And the various temperatures in the vicinity of these underworld springs give one a feeling not to be had at any other place where the writer has visited—no, not even the Turkish baths.

Another condition here in St. Cloud that is a strong contributor to our Wonder City as a health builder: Our new city charter gave to St. Cloud a mayor and city fathers who give our city's interest first consideration over all other business attention—perfect sanitary cleanliness is their slogan, and with the ever-ready-to help tendency of our good resident citizens, St. Cloud may truly be called the Wonder City for health, sociability and good-fellowship to mankind. Come and enjoy the good things with uns.

Editorialettes

Latest news item.—S. J. Triplett is bragging about a sweet potato that weighs 18 pounds.—McClenny Standard.

———o———

The Tampa Tribune says there are only five real orators in Florida and we say that Hon. Charles B. Parkhill, of Tampa, leads that five.

———o———

Look here, Triplett, you old razorback! Whaffor you call Joe Hugh and [illegible] Whadyemean anarchists?—Leesburg Commercial.

———o———

The play of "Married to a Suff" is to be put on at Tampa. We have for some time been looking for the announcement from that town "Suff Marries Huff."

———o———

It is said the Polish people are face to face with starvation. And the whole of Europe will be face to face with starvation if that war keeps up for another year.

———o———

We see that George Washington Adams is to begin the publication of a paper at Wauchula. We bet it will be some paper, for Adams is one of the best editors in Florida.

———o———

That 48-page edition of the Reporter-Star issued last week was the biggest and best thing of the season. But Orlando is a big town, and Joe Hugh Reese is just as big as Orlando.

———o———

Press dispatches state that wheat has jumped in price since England took over Canada's supply. Why shouldn't it take a jump upward. Everything else we eat has taken the aeroplane route.

———o———

The Christmas edition of the Clearwater Sun is to be issued on the 13th. It takes a nervy man to attempt big things on that date, but then Willis Powell is a big man mentally, physically and energetically.

———o———

The editor of the Tribune was in Ocala the other day and paid 25 cents a gallon for gasoline. He didn't have money enough to buy anything else. —St. Cloud Tribune. What! And it costing only 15 cents for ar half pint in Ocala?—Clearwater Sun. Now, Willis, we didn't mean booze, we meant chicken.

———o———

Chris Codrington says he purchased the DeLand News twenty-three years ago, at that time his payroll being $3 per week, whereas now it is $200 per week, and that in all that time he has never failed to pay off Saturdays. Chris is worthy of all the success that has come his way, for he is a clean man in every sense.

———o———

We received this week specimen copies of the ads to be run in the big dailies of the East and West by the "Florida First" Commission. The copy and designs are the work of the Thomas Advertising Agency, and are up to the high standard of perfection for which that firm is noted. That the ads will do much good in bringing Florida to the attention of the world there is no question.

———o———

And now two members of the Palm Beach Board of County Commissioners are in trouble. And that's Thorn's county, too.

———o———

And Secretary McAdoo wants to build ships and enlist a big army by putting a tax on autos and gasoline. For heaven's sake, we have to eat grits and white meat at home now because of the high price of gasoline to run our supposed auto. What's Mac [illegible] money or is Ford broke leading that peace commission to Europe?

———o———

LUCKY

I have eight turkeys and twenty hogs for sale. Who wants them? S. J. Triplett.—Advertisement in St. Cloud Tribune. What do you know about that? An editor with eight turkeys and twenty hogs! Just at Thanksgiving time, too. But for the fact that we know Triplett to be perfectly honest and virtuous, we would be tempted to ask where and how he got 'em.—Tampa Tribune. He grew 'em at his country home.

———o———

You are plucking roses and flowers in Florida every day in the year; fresh vegetables and fruit the year round, basking in the health-giving sunshine, inhaling exhilarating breezes from the Atlantic, the gentle zephyrs from the Gulf, enjoying the moonlight nights had in no other country on earth, happy and contented that you are not housed up in snow-bound homes and from the wintry blasts six months at a time in the North.—Volusia County Record.

———o———

Since Avery Powell took charge of the Standard the people of Florida have discovered that there is a Baker county.—St. Cloud Tribune. Of all the things that have been said about us, we appreciate the above the most. It's right jam up to the point and it's just like Triplett, who would go a hundred miles out of his way to give a fellow a boost rather than a knock. The only way we can make a half-way return of the compliment is to say that we consider the St. Cloud Tribune one of the boosters from Boosterville and that Mr. Samuel Jackson Triplett is doing more than his part to keep the Wonder City on the map.—Macclenny Standard.

———o———

There used to be a time when I would linger longingly upon the dope that dropped from the tongue of Triplett, the man who now runs the Tribune, of St. Cloud. Even up to the latest issue of that paper wherein he stated that a potato, (a sweet one) had been produced in St. Cloud which weighed eighteen pounds, I thought that he was all right—for a neighbor of mine, at Loveland, Col., once produced an Irish potato weighing eighty-six pounds and ten ounces—and I believed him. When however and moreover, the Tribune prints the following I cannot believe it: "A few years ago a gentleman living in St. Cloud dug a sweet potato from his garden that weighed thirty-six pounds and a haifetaoinshrdlu."—Thorn, in Palm Beach Post.

OSCEOLA'S PROGRESSIVE TEACHERS HOLD SUCCESSFUL INSTITUTE

On Friday after Thanksgiving the teachers of the county assembled at the Osceola High School in Kissimmee in an up-to-date institute. Supt. Yowell is to be congatulated on the full attendance and the foresight that planned this institute. He had arranged an excellent program which was carried out with great enthusiasm and profit.

After the invocation by Dr. A. J. Holt, and two musical numbers by the High School Orchestra, Miss Emma Yowell, of the Kissimmee school, gave a beautiful exemplification of primary work. Miss Yowell's work would compare favorably with work done anywhere. This model work indicated the excellent nature of the primary work being done in Kissimmee schools. Children so started in their school careers have a very decided advantage for which they owe a profound obligation to their primary teacher.

Miss Iris Oliver, of the primary department of the St. Cloud school, discussed the work of Miss Yowell's pupils in a very appreciative vein. Miss Oliver herself is a teacher of great skill in the primary work, and her keen interest in the work made her discriminating appreciation all the more convincing.

The topic of school management was assigned to Prof. R. M. Dorsey of St. Cloud school. Prof. Dorsey has had very wide experience in the field of practical school management and he thoroughly understands the theory of the subject. As author of the course of study for the common schools of Polk county he has been brought very close to the details of school management under all conditions that obtain in South Florida, so his lecture, though necessarily restricted as to details of school management, was helpful and stimulating, full of professional insights, and profound appreciation of the child's point of view.

Prof. F. D. Miles, of the Whittier school, led the discussion of this topic. Prof. Miles is a rising young man who is steadiy advancing himsef. In the intervals between teaching he is finishing up his college course at Gainesville, where he will graduate with another year's work.

Several other teachers also took part in this discussion, asking questions and receiving answers.

Miss Starr Paisley, of Finney Point school, read a delightful essay on "The School a Center of Community Interest." Her paper was full of valuable suggestions and led to the announcement by the superintendent of December 10th as Clean-up Day.

Noon brought the discussions to a close, and all the teachers gathered on the lower floor where the Kissimmee teachers had prepared what they had announced beforehand would be a picnic lunch, but what proved to be a banquet. It would require the genius of a culinary expert to enumerate the subjects in the dinner course of study, but suffice it to say that all made diligent application in efforts to secure passing grades. It became apparent, however, early in the session that several of the young men would not be able to pass examination, although they were cramming as diligently as possible. After all were satisfied there remained an abundance.

Dinner being over and a period of inactivity following, the session for the afternoon resumed.

Mr. B. E. Evans, who has charge of the work with Boys' corn clubs, read a paper on the importance of extension work being carried on by the United States in an effort to induce the farmers to practice scientific agriculture. His paper was greatly aprpeciated. Mr. Evans is co-operating with the St. Cloud High school in its work with school gardens. Miss Anne B. Carson, who supervises the Canning Club work, also discussed her work and outlined its economic and domestic benefits. She was accorded the closest attention and made every teacher share her enthusiasm.

After some other brief discussion concerning details of extension work, Miss M. C. Bryan gave an exhibition of work in literature in the Intermediate grades. The children showed themselves apt and appreciative. Mrs. Lee, of St. Cloud school, who was to discuss the work in literature spoke, praising the work shown and made a plea for literature through the Fifth and Sixth grades.

Principal R. M. Evans, Kissimmee, discussed "A Normal Course In the County High School." He treated the subject in its historical phases and made the announcement that next year Osceola High School would try to offer this course.

Prof. C. N. Carnes closed the discussion with well chosen remarks which revealed a close study of the subject. The meeting then adjourned.

LOCAL SPORTSMEN STILL HAVE GOOD LUCK KILLING BIG GAME

Although it is twelve days since the hunting season opened, still game in this section seems to be plentiful, and every day a man with a bag of quail or a big fat turkey can be seen on our streets.

Saturday morning, just before daylight, J. W. Squires Morris Goodrich and Bert Baxter decided they wanted a turkey dinner, and went to the hammock surrounding Fish Lake, a few miles west of St. Cloud, having heard there was a turkey there that needed killing. In a few minutes after arriving Mr. Squires sighted the turkey—result, dead turkey. The gentlemen were back in town before seven o'clock.

Mr. Goodrich decided he was also due a turkey, and that there was a mate to Mr. Squires' turkey in the Fish Lake hammock, so Monday morning early he went after it and got it.

But to James O'Berry is due the big button, for a deer was his size. His kill was made Saturday a few miles to the South of St. Cloud.

Quail shooting is exceptionally fine this season, and the man who doesn't bring in the number the law allows is considered an awful poor marksman. Fox squirrels are plentifulathis year, and it is no uncommon sight for a hunter to be seen on our streets with a half dozen.

ED. A. COOPER LECTURED MONDAY EVE. ON HAWAIIAN ISLANDS

Monday night there was a packed house in the Methodist church to hear Edward A. Cooper talk on the Hawaiian Islands, a place where he has spent many years, being employed much of the time on the Honolulu Star-Bulletin, a daily paper.

Mr. Cooper's talk was illustrated by many beautiful and realistic pictures which were thrown on the screen by the Rev. Northrop. The slides and the talk gave one a general idea of life in these far-off islands of the Pacific, and as the night was a little cold for St. Cloud, it made one wish to be where the temperature is always warm.

The natural scenery of the Hawaiian Islands is, of course, very tropical and beautiful.

Mr. Cooper said the prevailing scale of wages for skilled labor was a little higher than in Uncle Sam's domains on the American continent. Of course, we all know that Uncle Sam has his hand at the helm of the government of Hawaii and that the natives are a peaceful and happy people under his rule.

The average price of eggs is 50 to 60 cents per dozen and butter 40 to 50 cents per pound in Honolulu, so, of course, an American must get pretty good pay to keep up. Clothing is generally higher in Honolulu than in the United States, but Mr. Cooper naively remarked that you didn't need much clothing.

The common labor is all done by natives, Japanese and Chinese. These people can exist on next to nothing and it is impossible for an American to compete with them.

There are vast pineapple and sugar plantations, also great sugar mills owned by the sugar Trust. Spreckles, the sugar king, has a magnificent home there.

The palace of the deposed queen is an imposing structure and makes one think of the days when her word was law. Uncle Sam pays her a good, healthy pension and she lives in luxury and ease, though she has no political power.

Mr. Cooper has been a most welcome visitor at the Tribune office since he has been here and we trust to meet him again, next time in his island-home—maybe.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TRIBUNE

Veteran Coming to Regain Youth

F. S. Cline, an aged civil war veteran, a member of the G. A. R., who served in General Harris' regiment, Co. K, first division of the eighth corps of the Tenth West Virginia, who lives at 88 Charleston street, will leave for St. Cloud, Fla., on December 5th, where he expects to make his home. Mr. Cline is 77 years of age and yet is able to get around almost as well as a middle aged man.—Charleston (S. C.) Gazette.

Charleston, W. Va., Nov. 26, '15.

Editor Tribune:—

You will find a clipping enclosed taken from the Charleston Gazette. I wish you would insert it in the next issue of your paper so the old boys will be looking out for me. I will leave Charleston on the 3:55 train for St. Cloud on the 5th if nothing happens. I will be a total stranger in St. Cloud until I meet some of the old boys of '61 and '65. I am coming to make my future home in your city.

Very truly yours,
Floyd S. Cline.

P. S. The boys will know me. I am a great big man, weigh 202 lbs., and don't look my age, and the ladies say I am right good looking.
F. S. C.

Small Boy and Big Fish

Frank E. Philpott, Jr., the seven-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Philpott, landed a big catfish last Thanksgiving Day at one of the lake piers. It weighed exactly four pounds. Frank used an ordinary pole and line and the bait used was just a small dead frog which his grandfather chanced to find. The catch, of which he was very proud, was made upon his arrival from his turkey dinner, and the fish was big enough to grace the family table the next day.

Prominent Sunday School Worker Here

P. E. Green, superintendent of Sunday school work of the Synod of Alabama and Florida, lectured yesterday afternoon on the adult organized class, and last night on the organized class of the secondary division, or teen age.

The attendance was not as large as was expected, but the audience was very earnest and attentive.

The night meeting was largely attended, and much good will undoubtedly result from the educational labor of Mr. Green in St. Cloud.

The meetings were at the Presbyterian church, and Mr. Green left this morning for Fort Pierce.

The Sunday school work is a very necessary work. The training of the young mind is the most necessary of Christian work.

Rev. Hackett says the Presbyterian Sunday school is improving and that great forward strides are hoped for during this winter.

Wentworths Celebrate 25th Wedding Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Wentworth were entertained at Aldenworth Lodge Saturday, November 27th, by their daughter, Mrs. Grace Cooper, in honor of their silver wedding anniversary. Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Quimby, recenty arrived from Hampton N. H. At the close of a turkey dinner Mr. Wentworth's little granddaughter, Miss Elizabeth Pomeroy, brought in a box containing silver dollars from children, grandchildren and friends, also letters of remembrance from the absent ones.

St. Cloud Temperature

DATE	MAX.	MIN.
Nov. 25,	75	58
" 26,	79	60
" 27,	79	58
" 28,	80	54
" 29,	64	42
" 30,	65	40
Dec. 1,	65	40

ST. CLOUDLETS

Fire insurance, taxes, A. F. Drought.

Mrs. B. H. Hatcher went to Orlando Tuesday on business.

Those letters to the editor, on another page, are very interesting.

Mrs. Frank Caldwell went to Kissimmee Wednesday for a few days.

F. B. Kenney, notary public, city hall.

W. L. Gardenier, of St. Cloud, went to Kissimmee Wednesday for the day.

Dr. Christie preached a fine sermon in the Methodist church Sunday night.

Mr. F. C. Winder, of Kissimmee, was in St. Cloud Tuesday transacting business.

Our special Saturday. All men's shirts 49c. Look them over. Edwards & Durham. 14-1t

Neal of the Navy is too good to miss. Read it in the Tribune and see it on Tuesday afternoons and evenings at the Palms Theatre.

If you love your wife buy her an electric iron. For sale by J. A. McCarthy, who has everything electrical on hand. 8-tf

Christmas is coming fast. Do your shopping early. Shop with the merchants who advertise in the Tribune, they are helping to build up your town.

E. A. Cooper will give a talk Sunday evening at 7 o'clock on the religious conditions in the Hawaiian Islands and missionary work there. Everybody is welcome.

B. F. Bigelow, Co. K, 21st Me, and Co. B, 1st Me. Bat., who resides in Lokosee, Fla., came to vist friends in St. Cloud last week. While in this city he renewed his subscription to the Tribune.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Neely and Mrs. David Hilton, of Pennsylvania, who have been in St. Cloud for the past two weeks, left on Tuesday morning for Crystal River, where they will spend the winter.

Comrade Kloos celebrated his 80th birthday on November 24th, at his home on Tenth street. There was a large gathering of friends to congratulate him and to partake of the many delicacies spread before them. They all had a pleasant time and all hope to meet agan.

Mrs. J. Pastermack for Toilet Articles, Perfumes Soaps, etc. All goods guaranteed. Cheaper than the drug store. Carolina avenue, between 8th and 9th. 52-tf

XMAS!

Xmas! Xmas!

Buy him—

SHIRTS.
NECKTIES.
ALLIGATOR PURSE.
BOX PAPER.
SAFETY RAZOR.
HOSIERY.
HANDKERCHIEFS.
UMBRELLA.
SUIT CASE.

Buy her—

KIMONA
DRESS.
ALLIGATOR BAG.
ELECTRIC IRON.
SALAD DISH.
TOILET ARTICLES.
HANDKERCHIEFS.
WAISTS.
HOSIERY.
JEWEL BOXES.
UMBRELLA.
ORANGE BLOSSOM BEADS.
HAIR RIBBONS.
SUIT CASE.
WATER SETS.

We have a fine assortment of these and many others too numerous to mention.

Edwards & Durham

(FOR BARGAINS)

S. W. Porter, Real Estate, Insurance, Ground Limerock, at a very low rate. 9-tf

Mrs. Laura Lee spent Friday in Kissimmee.

The St. Cloud Tribune is on sale all the time at the Alcove.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. B. Stilwell spent a day in Kissimmee last week.

Men's 75c night gowns, 59c. Saturday, Edwards & Durham. 14-1t

Mrs. D. H. Riggan spent Thanksgiving with friends in Port Orange, Florida.

Mr. and Mrs. Vogt left last week for DeLand after a two weeks stay in St. Cloud.

W. Brent and wife went to Orlando last week to spend Thanksgiving Day and for a few days' stay.

Mrs. E. L. Depew went to Kissimmee on Wednesday morning to spend the day with her niece, Mrs. Curry.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Vance came in last week from DeMoines, Iowa, wherer they have been since May last.

Mrs. Mary F. Rich, of Carolina avenue, left on Wednesday morning for St. Petersburg for an indefinite stay.

Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Perrin and Mr. and Mrs. Quiston went to Tampa last week for a few days, returning on Monday.

Mrs. K. Lamb came in Tuesday morning from Washington, D. C., where she has been for the past three months.

J. H. Riggin and sister and Mrs. Tuttle drove to Sanford and Celery City Sunday. They covered 117 miles and had a fine time.

Mrs. B. Butler and Mrs. Pearl Fike and daughter Gladys, of Marlette, Mich., arrived last Friday to spend the winter with St. Cloud people—Welcome.

Mr. Brown, the evangelist preacher, who was a guest of Mrs. Cass last Sunday at Rest Haven and preached to about fifty people, will preach in the same place next Sunday.

The annual meeting of the Episcopal guild takes place on Thursday, when reports on the year's work will be heard, followed by the election of officers for the coming year.

Shop early. Remember you are price makers at Edwards & Durham 14-1t

Mrs. Anna Blaich returned last week from North Dakota, where she has been for several months visiting friends and relatives. She also visited several other states. She says she is glad to get back to St. Cloud.

A. E. Siegfried, Co. L, 7th Pa. Cav., wife and mother-in-law, arrived in St. Cloud on November 23. This is their first trip to St. Cloud and he says: "It is a wonderful town; that he is surprised. They expect to spend the winter here.

Mr. R. Y. Brown, from Scott Bluff, Neb., and Mr. R. D. McCrilles, from Ames, Iowa, and Mr. S. F. Robinson, from Columbus, Ohio, who are spending the winter in St. Cloud, spent last Tuesday at Rest Haven and ate a fish dinner at Cypress Hall.

Just a few of those blankets left at 89c a pair. Edwards & Durham. 14-1t

Free! Lecture for the public. A free lecture on Christian Science will be given at the G. A. R. hall on December 7, 7:30 p. m., by Clarence W. Chadwick, member of the Board of Lectureship of the Mother Church, the First Church of Christ, Scientist, Boston, Mass. Everybody of the age of understanding is welcome.

Wm. H. Ternering, Co. E, 68th O., and wife and Mrs. Rogers, arrived in St. Cloud last Thursday night. They are now living in a rented cottage, but Mr. Ternering says he will build a home on his two lots on Missouri avenue and expects to make this his permanent home, as he has great faith in the Wonder City and likes it very much.

Mr. Geo. H. Rice and two daughters, Mrs. Miller and Miss Rice, arrived in St. Cloud last Thursday. They were here last winter. Mr. Rice owns some property on Sixth street and Pennsylvania avenue. They are at present occupying the Cheesman place on New York avenue, and will remain for the winter. The fact that these people return every year is evidence that they like the city. Mr. Rice remarked, "Congenial climate and very pleasant people."

You can't do better than go to Edwards & Durham for anything in the line of Xmas presents. 14-1t

B. N. Moore, Co. C, 5th Mass., and daughter, Miss Sarah S. Moore, and little nephew, arrived in St. Cloud on Sunday night, coming from Massachusetts. They had previously advertised in the Tribune for a small cottage with all modern improvements. Mr. Moore is not in the best of health and after reading the Tribune he decided to try a winter in the Wonder City. We trust, in fact, we feel sure he will never regret coming.

I HAVE 5 TURKEYS AND 20 HOGS FOR SALE. WHO WANTS THEM? S. J. TRIPLETT.

W. S. Martindale, of Cleveland, O., is here for the winter.

Mrs. Cox and daughter are expected in St. Cloud about Christmas.

Chicken Dinner Sunday at Farris Hotel, 35 cents. E. Schofield. 14-1t

A. D. Hatch, of New York, came in last week and will be here for some time.

M. McFarland, of Altoona, Kan., is here for the winter and is stopping at the Lakeview.

Saturday we will offer all our embroideries at 10c per yard. Fine assortment to select from. 14-1t

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Case, who are stopping at the New St. Cloud, spent Monday in Orlando.

Miss Marian Mann came in Saturday evening from Rockford to visit her father, Mr. C. H. Mann.

Xmas! Xmas!! Xmas!!! See Edwards & Durham for your line of toys and Christmas presents. 14-1t

V. Totzell and Mr. H. Homer, of Kempsville, Ill., came in last Friday and will remain in St. Cloud a winter.

S. W. Shrum and sister, Mrs. Mayers, from Cincinnati, came in last week. They will probably remain all winter.

So many people are coming in that we fail to note all of them. Let us hear from you and tell us what news you have.

At the union Thanksgiving service in the Methodist church the collection was $17.55 for the Children's Home in Jacksonville.

Burdette Northrop was home to spend Thanksgiving with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. Geo. Northrop. He returned to college in DeLand the following Monday.

OF ALL THINGS, REMEMBER, SHOP EARLY AT EDWARDS & DURHAM, WHILE THE ASSORTMENT IS COMPLETE. 14-1t

Miss Cynthia Burr, of Zion City, Ill., came in one day last week. She will visit her father, E. R. Burr, and will probably remain all winter.

The Rev. Mr. and Mrs. Kenney are spending a few days at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Bullard and are enjoying fishing in the canal.

D. J. Hill, Co. D, 7th Mich. Cav., and wife, arrived in St. Cloud Thursday. They came from Clarksville, Mich., to spend another winter in their cozy home in St. Cloud.

See Edwards & Durham for your Xmas presents. A complete line of toys, alligator goods, men's shirts, ladies' and children's dresses. 14-1t

Col. D. L. Rice, wife and daughter; Mrs. W. F. Kenney and Mrs. Sarah Haney, had a pleasure trip last week to Rest Haven and all went fishing.

The Golden Rule Girls held a business meeting at the Methodist parsonage last Friday afternoon and discussed plans for future activities. At their last undertaking, a food sale, these industrious girls realized $6.50

The Ladies' Aid of the Christian church will have a Christmas sale in the old G. A. R. hall all day on December 11. Lunch will be served all day also. 14-2t

M. O. Blanchard, Co. K, 193rd Pa., whose some is in Canton, Mass., arrived in St. Cloud Tuesday night. This is his second winer here and he likes the place fine. He says he has spent three winters in California but that St. Cloud has a much better climate than has California.

Mr. Man, why don't you buy her a nice Hoosier Kitchen Cabinet for Christmas. Edwards & Durham. 14tt

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bard, who have been in St. Cloud for the past month, left last week for a few weeks' stay at Jacksonville. During their short visit in St. Cloud they bought lots and built them a little home, then immediately sold. They expect to return to St. Cloud to make it their home.

David Hardin, Co. D, 3rd Col. Cav., and wife arrived in St. Cloud last week. They have come to make their home here. Mr. Hardin says that reading the Tribune caused him to decide on coming here and that so far he is well pleased. He expects to buy property as soon as he can locate what suits him.

C. W. Morsman wishes all who want to send with him for Natal grass seed to see him the coming week, at 7th and Virginia ave. 14-1t

Wm. Moore, color-bearer for the 62nd Ill. Vet. Vols., and his wife, arrived in the Wonder City Monday last. They came from Salem, Ill., and are now at home on Missouri avenue and Tenth street, where they will welcome their friends. These people own a lot of valuable property in St. Cloud, and they are forever boosting this section of Florida. The Tribune welcomes them home.

Mr. Chas. Goodrich has opened a branch jewelry store in Piggott, Ark.

Mrs. E. L. Warner, of South Dayton, N. Y., arrived last week and will remain in St. Cloud all winter.

Just received, Bed Sheets, 45 cents each; two for 85 cents. Edwards & Durham. 14-1t

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Stone, of Minneapolis, who came in two weeks ago, went to Kissimmee for the day last Tuesday.

The guild of the Episcopal mission sent a Thanksgiving box to the church hospital and home at Orlando, Florida.

Mrs. Mary W. Veeder's nice little cottage on Wisconsin avenue and Eleventh street is completed and is quite attractive.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Brinkerhoff entertained at dinner Thanksgiving Day L. C. Riddle, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brown, Mrs. Hines and Mrs. Benson.

All who wish to send with Mr. C. W. Morsman for Natal grass seed see him at once. He can get it at good reduction in price if sent the coming week. 14-1t

Mrs. Mary W. Veeder and brother received a 20-pound turkey from their sister at Lynnbrook, L. I., for their Thanksgiving dinner. It was a dandy.

Clark Howe, Co. B, 111th N. Y. Inf., Co. A, 4th N. Y. H. A., returned Tuesday from a summer spent in Spartanburg, Pa. He is glad to get back to the Wonder City.

Mr. and Mrs. C. K. Hendrix were entertained at the Goodwin home near Runnymede, to a fine duck dinner on Thanksgiving Day. Mrs. Hendrix is a judge of the culinary art and when she pronounces a dinner fine it goes without question.

Louis Goodell, Co. D, 55th Ill. Inf., and wife, arrived in St. Cloud last Friday from Humboldt, Iowa. This couple was here last year and purchased a home on New York avenue and Fifth street. They say they are glad to get back home.

John B. Bowers, Co. I, 9th Pa. Vet. Cav., and wife, returned Monday last from a summer spent in Manchester, Ind. They were very glad to get back to St. Cloud and said it was too cold for them in Indiana. They reside on Carolina avenue and Sixth street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Somerville, Co. K, 94th N. J. I., and mother, Mrs. Mary Roberts, and daughter, Miss Isabel Roberts, Mrs. Sarah McCullouch and grandson, Allan Drummond, all from Chicago, arrived in St. Cloud last Saturday. They are very pleasantly located in the Dale bungalow. They say they are delighted with St. Cloud.

J. H. Keal and wife, from Oregon, came in last Saturday. They are living with Dave Harden and wife, of Loveland, Colo. These two couples met on the train and made friends. This is the first time either of the four were in St. Cloud. They intend to make St. Cloud their permanent home and say they like it fine so far.

Mr. Miller, of Missouri avenue, caught a large 'possum that had been prowling around after his chickens. Mr. Miller invited Mr. Ross to partake of his 'possum dinner, which he claimed was the finest he ever ate. He hopes he will be invited to another 'possum dinner before long. No one need ever go outside St. Cloud to get anything to eat. It will all come to you.

The M. W. A. went to Kissimmee last Friday night to be present at an entertainment given by the Kissimmee lodge. The evening was pleasant and all enjoyed themselves. The party from St. Cloud were composed of the following: C. E. Carlson and wife, J. D. Harris and wife, Arthur Harris and wife, Walter Harris and wife, L. C. Riddle and Miss Williams, W. E. Warner. Three autos took the crowd.

Thomas D. and Mrs. Collins, with their grandson, Francis Cohalen, of Middletown, N. Y., recently arrived in St. Cloud to spend the winter. Comrade Collins served in the 143rd N. Y. Vol. Inf. He was at the battle of Gettysburg, belonging to the 11oth Corps in Carl Schurz's Division. They are sojourning with Lieut. J. S. Bracken, on Florida avenue, between Sixth and Seventh streets. This is their first visit here, and they are delighted with the Wonder City.

J. Clay Fox, Sioux City, Iowa, Co. L, 14th Pa. Vol. Cav., arrived in St. Cloud Thursday evening. Mr. Fox says he is agreeably surprised with St. Cloud. The substantial buildings were unexpected in a city only six years old. He brings his wife and granddaughter, Miss Norma Fox, and they wil stay until April 1. Mrs. Fox is troubled with her bronchial tubes and it is for her health they came to St. Cloud. They are comfortably located, having rented a cottage.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TRIBUNE

Telephone No. 2 New York Av.

DR. L. C. RIDDLE
DENTIST

Office Over Seminole Pharmacy.
Office Hours, 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.

Attend the good roads meeting at the City Hall tomorow night. Your advice may be of value.

W. H. Terpering purchased a home from S. J. Scriber yesterday. The building is on Missouri avenue, between Tenth and Eleventh streets.

D. Harvey has returned from Vermont, where he spent the summer. He is looking hale and hearty. We are glad to see him again in St. Cloud.

Comrade Culp, who was adjudged insane last week, has been taken to the asylum at Chattahoochee, where it is hoped he will regain his mental faculties.

Mrs. Mabel Q. Stearns will arrive next week to conduct a series of meetings in the Methodist church, to which a most cordial invitation is extended the public to attend.

The Priscilla Club will have a food sale on Saturday afternoon, December 18, in the G. A. R. hall, also a Christmas tree when Santa Claus and his brother will appear. Don't fail to [illegible]

Mr. and Mrs. Shambow and Mr. McCrillis spent Thanksgiving Day very pleasantly with Mr. and Mrs. Cummings. After a bountiful dinner they all motored over to Narcoossee and had a very enjoyable time.

T. M. Senter, from Hobart, Oka., arrived in St. Cloud on Saturday last, and will remain until spring and probably permanently. Mr. Senter served in the navy during the Civil war, upon the battleships Sononia, Tioga and Agimenticus, being mustered out at Boston, Mass, when peace was declared.

The St. Cloud Tribune has a scholarship in the Central Business College at Kissimmee, Florida, for sale at a bargain. See the Tribune and arrange to attend this first-class college at a very low rate. 9-tf

Lieut. and Mrs. Bracken Entertain at Thanksgiving

Last Thursday Lieutenant and Mrs. Bracken, of Florida avenue, entertained a few of their friends to a Thanksgiving dinner. Beside the host and hostess there were present Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Rankin, of Massachusetts avenue, the latter a sister of Mrs. Bracken; G. W. Tensyck, of Tampa, a brother of the two ladies; T. D. Collins and Mrs. Collins, and grandson, Francis Cohalen, of Middletown, N. Y. After partaking of a bountiful dinner the three veterans, Comrades Bracken, Rankin and Collins, whiled away the time by recounting war reminiscences of their own experience. Late in the afternoon the party were photographed on the lawn in front of the handsome bungalow. The weather was ideal and the company enjoyed the visit immensely.

Rest Haven

Rev. G. W. Brown held a meeting at Cypress Hall last Sabbath afternoon. Between thirty and forty were present and much interest manifested. It was decided to continue the meetings each Sabbath at 2:30 p. m. They will be nondenominational, and all are invited to attend.

Mr. Seagraves was a visitor at Wentworth Cottage last Wednesday.

Roy Chapman caught a fine coon last Tuesday night. He has caught quite a number of oppossums this fall, and they are very nice eating.

Word from the Zimmer sisters says they are enjoying a delightful and profitable concert tour of the state of Georgia. They hope to spend Christmas at home here in St. Cloud.

Morrow Brothers Make A Decided Hit

Last Saturday night the Morrow Brothers Quartette, the first number of the Alkahest Lyceum Course, which is booked for four concerts in St. Cloud was heard. The house was full and the audience showed their appreciation by liberal applause. The time never lagged from start to finish. The music was the very best and the comedy good.

Several new stunts were introduced, one being using a bow on a violin and imitating a church organ; the imitation was perfect. Another novelty was introduced when two brothers played on the same violin at the same time, each using his own bow ond detaoshrdletaocmfwsyphrdl bow and doing his own fingering.

A novelty in the musical line was a xylophone with glass keys instead of the usual metal. The notes from this glass was very pleasing and several encores were answered.

The Morrow Brothers discovered some of their friends from Indiana here in St. Cloud, and went away declaring that their engagement here had been very pleasant and profitable.

The success of the balance of the course is assured, as the house is nearly sold out for the entire course, only a few more tickets being on sale at Edwards & Durham's store.

Miss Hendrickson, of Fargo, N. D., arrived in St. Cloud last Friday evening, accompanied by Mrs. C. H. Burdsall's little grandson, Robert Sherman. Miss Hendrickson is the guest for the winter of Mr. and Mrs. Burdsall.

Henry Grimm is here from Rokeby, Neb., arriving last week. Mr. Grimm will remain with us until May, and it is possible he will decide to remain permanently, as he is highly pleased with the growth of St. Cloud, and especially the climate and hospitality of our people.

J. E. Fuller and wife reached St. Cloud last week from Stony Creek, N. Y., and will remain with us until late spring. They are stopping with Mrs. Cox, at Minnesota avenue and Seventh street. Mr. Fuller is 89 years of age, and says that he cut seven cords of wood just before leaving New York.

Mr. William Leaton, of Nashville, Ill., arrived in St. Cloud last Saturday evening. He has spent one winter in St. Cloud and likes the place and the people. He says he is back of Dunnigan here. We are glad Comrade Leaton decided to make his future home with us.

WEDDING BELLS

HULBERT-McAFEE

Saturday, November 20th, Judge W. H. Hulbert and Mrs. Lula McAfee were very quietly married at Kissimmee. Only a few friends were present at the ceremony. The groom was sergeant of Battery C, 1st Ohio Light Artillery and served four years and four months in the army. He was one of the first to locate in St. Cloud, coming here from Western Nebraska. The bride was formerly of Missouri. The couple have many friends here who wish them happiness.

A Friend.

ECKLEY-CRANDALL

A pretty wedding was solemnized yesterday afternoon, when William T. Eckley, of Kissimmee, and Mrs. Susie J. Crandall were pronounced man and wife. The nuptial ceremony was a simple affair, held at the home of Comrade J. S. Huddleston, the bride's father, on Maryland avenue, by Rev. W. F. Kenney, in the presence of relatives and intimate friends of the contracting parties.

The bride was dressed in a gown of blue measlin trimmed in white silk lace and pearl beads, and the groom in black. They received a large number of beautiful presents. The guests, forty in number, were served with a dainty lunch.

In the evening, after several unsuccessful attempts, the happy couple was finally located and serenaded by a host of friends, showering them with old shoes, rice and other tokens of good luck.

The Tribune joins the groom's many friends in wishing him and his wife a happy and prosperous life. For the present the newly-weds will make their home in St. Cloud. Mr. Eckley has a farm in Nebraska, where he and his bride will visit next summer.

Must Have The Tribune

C. W. Hoffman writes from Latrobe, Pa., asking for the issue of the Tribune of November 18, saying he did not get his, and that as he has a compete file of every issue he wants to keep it intact. Mr Hoffman thiuks there is no paper like the St. Cloud Tribune.

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PENNSYLNANIA AVENUE
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EVERYTHING IN REGARD TO WOMEN IS PRINTED ON THIS

WOMAN'S PAGE

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MRS. S. C. JACQUES Massachusetts Avenue St. Cloud Florida
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CALENDAR

OF

CHURCHES

M. E. Church

Sunday school at 9:30; sermon at 10:30; Junior League at 2 p. m.; Class for Bible study at 3 p. m. Epworth League at 6 p. m.; sermon at 7 p. m.; Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening at 7 p. m. Rev. Geo. H. Northrop, pastor.

First Presbyterian Church

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; sermon at 10:30 a. m.; Christian Endeavor at 6 p. m.; sermon at 7 p. m.; prayer meeting on Wednesday evening at 7 p. m. Rev. W. L. Hackett, pastor.

First Baptist Church.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.; preaching at 10:30; B. Y. P. U. at 6 p. m.; preaching at 7 p. m.; prayer service Wednesday night at 7 o'clock; Ladies Aid first Friday of the month at 2:30 p. m.; Mission Study class second Friday of the month at 2:30 p. m. John Melmaker, pastor.

Episcopal Church

Morning service every Sunday morning at 10:30, at the Episcopal Guild Hall.
L. D. Frost, Lay Reader.

First Christian Church

Bible school at 9:30 a. m.; preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Junior Endeavor 3:30 p. m.; Christian Endeavor 6 p. m.; prayer meeting 7 p. m., Wednesday evenings. W. F. Kenney, pastor.

Christian Science Society

The Christian Science Society holds services every Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock, also every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock at their church, corner Minnesota Ave. and Eleventh street. All are welcome. Mrs. Amelia R. Robinson, First Reader.

Seventh Day Adventist

Kentucky avenue, between Eleventh and Twelfth streets; Sabbath school every Saturday at 9:30 a. m. sharp. Church service at 10:30 a. m.

The First Spiritualist Association

Meets at different homes during the summer months until October 1st.

Open Air Services

Religious services are held every Saturday evening in Oak Grove Park at 7 p. m. Everybody is cordially invited.

CLUBS

Ladies' Improvement Club

The Ladies' Improvement Club meets regularly the 1st and 3rd Wednesday of each month, at 2 p. m., at their hall, corner of Florida avenue and Tenth street.

St. Cloud Gun Club

St. Cloud Gun Club holds its regular weekly shoot on Thursday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, on their grounds on the lake front, between Michigan and Virginia avenues.

Episcopal Guild

Meets the 1st and 3rd Thursday at 2:30, in the Guild Hall, on Florida avenue. President, Mrs. L. D. Frost; Vice President, Mrs. Norris; Secretary, Mrs. Albert Livingston; Treasurer, Mrs. L. H. Mallett; Directresses, Mrs. W. B. Rush, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Clara Sims, Miss Wainwright.

M. E. Ladies Aid.

The Ladies Aid of the M. E. Church meets every 2nd and 4th Tuesday at 2 p. m., at the homes of the members or with friends of the church. Refreshments are always served. A cordial invitation is extendedd to ladies who are sojourning in our city to meet with us.
Flora Cox, Prest.
Kizziah Lamb, Sec.
Phebie Depew, Treas.

W. C. T. U.

W. C. T. U. meets the 1st and 3rd Monday of each month at the First Baptist Church, at 2:30 p. m.

SECRET SOCIETIES

I. O. O. F. Lodge

Meets every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock. Wm. A. Phillips, Sec.

Post Meetings

L. L. Mitchell Post No. 34, G. A.R., St. Cloud, Fla., meets every Friday at 2 p. m.; all visiting comrades of the G. A. R. are cordially invited to meet with us.
J. I. Cummings, Commander.
D. H. Gill, Adjutant.

SECRET SOCIETIES

Rebekah Lodge No. 23.

Benevolent Rebekah Lodge No. 23 meets on the 2nd and 4th Monday evening in each month. Visiting Rebekahs cordially invited to meet with us.

W. O. W. Lynn Camp No. 309.

Meets every Thursday, 7:30 p. m., Odd Fellows Hall.
J. A. McCarthy, C. C.
Jno. J. Johnston, Clerk.

St. Cloud Eastern Star

St. Cloud Eastern Star meets regularly the first and third Thursday of each month, at 7:30.

Army and Navy Union

St. Cloud Garrison No. 141, Army and Navy Union, meets every 1st and 3rd Monday in each month at G. A. R. Hall.
Jas. W. Carver, Commander.
J. G. Hill, Adjutant.

Woman's Relief Corps

L. L. Mitchell Relief Corps No. 12, Department of Florida, will meet the 2nd and 4th Thursday of each month at 2 p. m. Visitors are always welcome.

Auxiliary A. and N. U.

The Elsie P. Melroy Auxiliary Camp No. 17, will meet in the Masonic rooms, 2nd and 4th Monday of each month, at 2 p. m. Agnes E. Livermore, Lady Commander; Mary P. Doughty, Lady Adjutant.

Sons of Veterans.

Abraham Lincoln Camp No. 8, Sons of Veterans, meet at 7:30 p. m., first Friday of each month until the first of September, in G. A. R. Hall. Commander, Samuel Tatlow; Secretary, John M. Anderson. All visiting brothers are welcome.

Daughters of Veterans

Mother Bickerdike Tent No. 1. Ella P. Davidson, President; Jane R. Warner, Secretary. Meetings first Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 and third Tuesday evening at 7, each month, in upper G. A. R. Hall.

M. A. W.

The M. A. W. meet every first and third Wednesday night at 7:30, at the Masonic Hall, corner of Tenth street and Pennsylvania avenue. Frank Walton, secretary.

The Ohio Association

Meets every second Wednesday in each month at the G. A. R. Hall, at 2 p. m., unless agreed, with due notice, to meet at 10 o'clock a. m, for a banquet.
S. F. Naylor, Prest.
A. S. Cole, Sec.

New York Veteran's Association.

The New York Veterans' Association meets the first Tuesday of each month in the I. O. O. F. Hall, at 2 p. m.
Geo. F. Snow, Prest.

St. Cloud Union Association

The St. Cloud Union Association will meet each and every 2nd and 4th Tuesday in each month. Everybody cordially invited to join and attend the meetings.
J. W. Carver, President.
Wm. P. Lynch, Secretary.
Mrs. Josephine Marskie, Treas.

Woodmen Circle Osceola Grove No. 186

Woodmen Circle, Osceola Grove No. 186, of St. Cloud, meets every 2nd and 4th Thursday night of each month, in the I. O. O. F. Hall, at 7:30 o'clock. All visiting members are cordially invited.
Elizabeth Nighswonger, Clerk.

St. Cloud F. & A. M.

St. Cloud Lodge F. & A. M. meets regularly the 2nd and 4th Friday evening of each month, at 7:30.

St. Cloud Public Library

The St. Cloud Public Library, corner of Florida avenue and Tenth street, is open to the public Tuesday and Saturday afternoons, from 2 to 4:30 p. m., under auspices of the Ladies' Improvement Club.
Mrs. Ethel Thompson, Prest.

Notice to Associations

When an association wishes to use Oak Grove Park for the purpose of having a picnic, before the announcement is made be sure to confer with the chairman of the committee.
Flora Cox,
Cairman Park Com.

WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE

IN PUBLISHING ARTICLES UNDER THIS HEAD IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT WE DO NOT ENDORSE EQUAL SUFFRAGE OF THE SEXES, BUT MERELY THAT THE TRIBUNE DESIRES TO COVER ALL FIELDS OF NEWS. THE COPY IS FURNISHED BY ADVOCATES OF WOMAN'S SUFFRAGE.

One of the most important decisions of the Kentucky Equal Suffrage convention was to open state headquarters in Lexington. These will be in charge of Mrs. Desha Breckenridge and it is purposed to obtain from the legislature the submission to the people of the question of votes for women. The newly elected president of the Kentucky suffragists is Mrs. Jefferson Smith. Many Southern states have opened headquarters because of the lively interest in votes for women of the South.

[illegible] because of the united votes of men and women of this vigorous and progressive section of our country.

WOMAN ON ALABAMA BOARD

The appointment of Mrs. E. D. Thames of Greenville is an innovation in Alabama school boards. The state superintendent of education, William F. Feagin, found authority in the newly-enacted law which gives women the right to serve on county and city boards of education. In appointing the lady the superintendent said: "I feel that this position should go to Mrs. Thames because of her interest in education, in the law and in the upbuilding of the state's educational system." Other Southern states doubtless have women of the superior type recognized by Alabama and it is [illegible] children of the [illegible] include the intelligent participation and direction of women.

WYOMING ALASKA AND FRANCE

It would be significant if France followed the example of Wyoming and Alaska. This state and territory gave woman the vote, without subjecting them to hard campaigning and abject pleading. In France an influential journalist, Mr. Urbain Gohier, has launched a movement to give the ballot to the women of France. He argues:

"Since the men have been sent to the army women have replaced them in practically every occupation. The French women are working fourteen hours daily in the munition factories, on the farms and in public utilities. Then they go home to care for their children. War crosses numbering 182600 have been awarded to men. Women are entitled to just as many but what they really want to save them from the hospitals and the sidewalks is the vote. In that way alone can the sweated female labor which has increased greatly through the war be abolished."

The Women's auxiliary of the Southern Commercial Congress will have a meeting in Charleston, South Carolina, December 15. Miss Kate M. Gordon will be one of the speakers. A fine program has been arranged and many noted speakers have been invited.

NO SHAFROTH AMENDMENT

The National American Woman Suffrage Association has abandoned the Shafroth Amendment. This was a device by which congress could require the states to submit the question of woman suffrage by initiative petition signed by eight per cent of the voters. The Southern States Woman Suffrage Conference never approved the Shafroth Amendment, and it was not endorsed by many individual suffragists in other sections. To states not in accord with the Initiative and Referendum per se, the Shafroth Amendment added an unnecessary antagonism to the work of campaigning for the vote for women. Its withdrawal by the National Suffrage Board may bring about harmony of spirit and more successful effort.

A GOVERNOR'S CALL

The governor of Illinois has issued a call for a special session of the legislature to determine the right of Illinois women to vote for delegates to the national conventions of the democratic, republican, progressive and other political parties. Illinois women have the right to vote for presidential electors, congressmen, municipal and judicial officers.

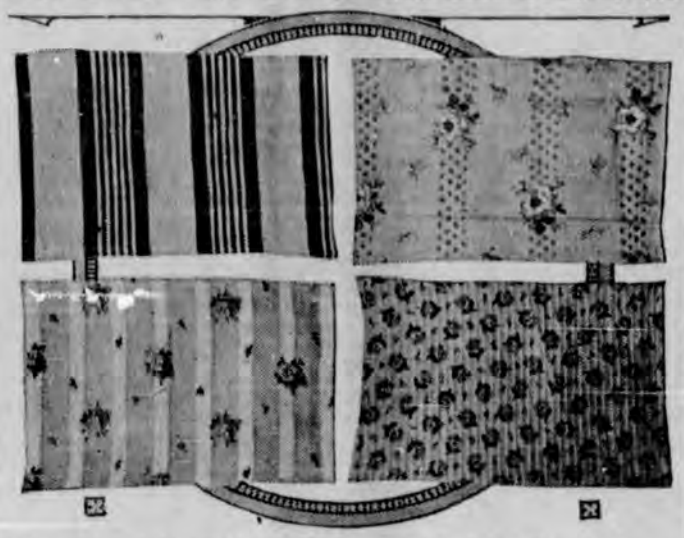
AN ANTI RECEPTION LINE

Wouldn't you like to go to an anti-suffrage reception? If all the forces that defeated the woman suffrage campaigns were on the reception committee just think what an astounding personelle the receiving line would have! You could make your bow to Madame Anti pure and simple (that not intended for a joke) and she would pass you down the line to her allies, the representatives of the liquor interests, the vice manipulators, the gambling-den keepers, ward-heelers and shirking civisacs generally. Isn't that an illuminating stretch of antis all in a row for the 'protection of the home,' subterfuge?

ERA CLUB CAPTURES PRIZE

The Orange Day parade in New Orleans was a brilliant one and among the beautiful floats in the procession was that of the Era Club, which was awarded second prize. Towering high in the air was the demand "Votes for Women," on a golden background, while the American flag lent significance. Standing on a dais embowered in foliage, the goddess of liberty was a striking paradox of freedom personified by a woman, and in practice denied the liberty she portrayed. Twelve young girls represented states which have extended the vote to women, and are true republics. Each girl carried a victory palm. Louisiana, clad in black and with chained hands implored for enfranchised womanhood.. Joan of Arc preceded the float, as a fitting reminder of what woman can accomplish in the crisis of a nation as well as in guarding the home flock in the time of peace.

Cotton Weaves and Ways of Using Them



When we stop to consider wherewithal we are clothed, and count in everything from top to toe, it is agreeably surprising to find that a high percentage of our apparel is made of cotton. Even the blossoms that crown our millinery are fashioned of specially prepared cotton fabrics, woven for the purpose. Cleanliness and durability are the eminent virtues of well-woven cotton fabrics—two items that will forever appeal to civilized humans. Even the sheerest goods stand tubbing successfully. But these essential virtues are abetted by the beauty and ever-increasing variety in weaves of cotton.

Among the weaves that have been most successful this season, cotton crepes, voiles and fine lawns may be profitably considered for making all sorts of pretty frocks. Four popular patterns are shown here, one of satin-striped voile, one of wide-striped voile, one of figured crepe, and one of printed lawn. The satin-striped voile has a dim floral pattern printed over the surface. All these fabrics are made with colors on a white ground.

Stripes, if managed well, make the smartest of frocks. The wide-striped voile will make a very effective skirt by stitching a border of plain blue silk about the bottom edge and one or two bands about the body of the skirt. The fullness at the waist line is laid in wide, flat box plaits with the white stripes folded under. These plaits are pressed down the entire length from waist to hem. The skirt is worn with a thin white waist, and a draped sleeveless bodice of the voile is worn over this, having a girdle of silk like that on the skirt.

Satin-striped voiles may be well managed by plaiting them in side plaits with the satin stripes overlaid and pressed down the length of the skirt. Inserts of lace or cotton embroidery take the place of silk bands, or bands of narrow ribbon (in the lightest weaves) may be stitched to the material.

The figured crepes and printed lawns are made up effectively in so many ways that it is hard to make a choice of design. Now that wide and flaring skirts are so fashionable very quaint and fascinating ones are made of these flowery and airy fabrics by setting one wide ruffle on another. Four or five flounces, each made with a narrow standing ruffle at the top, will make the required length of skirt and right proportion in width of flouncing.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

Fans as Centerpieces.

Dining table electric fans are the latest summer comfort. These fans revolve horizontally instead of vertically, as do the familiar ones, and the air is thrown off at a tangent from the revolving blades. The mechanism is mounted on a small pedestal, so that such a fan, placed on the dining-room table as a centerpiece throws a continuous current of air to the faces of all the people sitting round the table.—Saturday Evening Post.

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The Pictorial and McCall's Fashion Magazines now in. The St. Cloud Tribune always on sale. Headquarters for Cigars, Cigarettes, Candies, Peanuts, Popcorn, etc.

Fresh Oysters Received Wednesdays and Saturdays

Surprise to Mrs. G. G. Curtis

A number of old friends and neighbors of Mrs. G. G. Curtis gave her a great surprise on her 79th birthday. [illegible] sure enough, for she had jealously guarded the date from discovery and was dead sure no one knew it until we dropped in on her with lunch and presents, and she is still wondering how we found it out.

Those enjoying the occasion were: Mesdames J. B. Schuler, B. F. Bledsoe, R. T. Martin, A. Harrod, Fred Rinehart, Mary Rich, S. F. Ramsdell.

One Who Was There.

Love, the "Light of the World"

"In a world where death is, there is no time for hate."

We do not know who first penned this [illegible] "There is one editor per in Florida who carries the pithy statement at the head of its editorial column. Whether he lives up to his preachment or not is not in our province to say.

But it is a great truth just the same, and to remember it and practice its preachment would ennoble any human. It urges us to look at the better side of human nature, to remember that there is much of good in the seemingly all bad, just as there is some weakness or wickedness in the apparently invulnerable.

You, friend, reader, have awakened many times at dawn and heard the sweet greetings which the feathered songsters pour out of their little throats, hailing the return of day and departure of night and its slinking terrors; no orchestra man has ever devised or will ever devise, would render or could render such a heavenly chorus or one that could penetrate beyond and reach to the throne of Him who sits on high judging man and his works.

When the Son of Man was upon the earth he went about doing good. Part of that work was the casting out of evil spirits, which after all are in their essence evil thoughts as much as evil deeds. His was the original square deal from man to man, with the reward to come of consciousness of right-mindedness and clean living. There is no other example for imitation; there need be no other. It is simple and direct in its justice, certain in its result.

The sun shines upon the just as well as upon the unjust. It greets the toiler and disturbs the laziness of the drone. It filters through the leafy boughs that dance to the gentle motion of the light breeze. It lights up the dark places of earth and shines full upon the husbandman in the field, dances through murky window of workshop upon the man and woman toiling at the bench. It is God's benison—light.

Light and love go hand in hand upon the journey through life. They are one and inseparable. Love lives through the dark periods of trouble because light is always just beyond. Thus every dark cloud will come to have its silver lining, and death separates loving hearts only for a brief space. The span of life is short; it is but a breath in the eternal passage of time—for time halts not, nor falters. Thus today is pushed aside to make way for tomorrow, and the weeks and months and years pass and harvest time succeeds harvest time.

"The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away." "Dust to dust and ashes to ashes." This, then, is the sum of life—except when man or woman may achieve in good service to his or her fellow. All else is dross.

What is death? The passing out from life into a broader life; the unfolding of the flower; to those who pass onward into better existence it is the drawing nearer of the ultimate goal.

And so, "In a world where death is, there is no time for hate."—Ex.

Come on, Mamie. There's no use arguing with her. She kin make twice as bad faces as you can."—Life

When You're Candy Hungry

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Japanese Cane Should Be Planted During the Autumn

Japanese cane should be planted during the fall in South Florida especially. If the canes are bedded down they are apt to dry out and be unable to send up sprouts when they are planted. This is true of Japanese cane because the stalks are smaller and more susceptible to loss of moisture.

There is danger of infection from red rot of sugar cane if the canes do not dry out. By planting the cane in the fall the crop will be ready to grow as soon as weather conditions will permit and there is assurance of a good stand. A. P. Spencer,, district agent for the University of Florida Extension Division, suggests that the canes be covered at least six inches so that they will not send up shoots until danger of frost is over. Do not apply any fertilizer. While the danger of injury from cold in North Florida is greater, Mr. Spencer believes that the cane might also be planted in the fall in that section. Farmers could plant test plots for a year or two and see if the plan is feasible.—Agricultural News Service.

The Weather Bureau in the September issue of the climatological report for Florida remarks that there may be some cold weather in the state this winter. Records show that such tropical storms as swept over the gulf section during the late sumer are often followed by marked cold waves during the immediate winter. The report asks, "Are the cold waves of December, 1886, December, 1894, February, 1895, and February, 1899, succeeding hurricanes of the previous autumns, to find their counterpart during the winter of 1915 and 1916?" —Agricultural News Service.

Farmers' Short Course Practical

The College of Agriculture of the University calls attention to the ten-day Short Course for farmers of all ages, to be held Tuesday, January 11, to Friday, January 21, 1916. This gives one day, Monday, for making the trip to Gainesville, obtaining rooms and registering; and a day, Saturday, at the close, to reach home again, after an absence of only two weeks.

This course includes ten school days completely filled with condensed lectures and practice in the field and laboratories, giving the important points of the latest information in all branches of farm work. For the time used, the students of the Short Course receive more opportunities for knowledge than any other students in the college. The lecture method is largely used, with full opportunity for questions by members of the class concerning their own farm problems.

The only entrance requirements are that the students have an earnest desire to learn something about better farming. No tuition fees are had in the University dormitories at $3.50 per week, and at private homes near the campus for $4.50 to $5. The total cost of the course, including books, need not be over $10 in addition to railroad fare.

The enrollment in this class last January numbered nearly thirty and it is expected this year that fifty or more will attend. Every member of last year's class declared that the work was worth many times the cost, and agreed to urge his neighbors to take advantage of that offer. Special classes will be arranged for corn club boys and for young farmers, while other classes will suit the farmers of middle age who have had experience on their own farms. All persons wishing circulars of information concerning this course or desiring to engage rooms in advance, should write to Dean P. H. Rolfs, College of Agriculture, Gainesville.—Agricultural News Service.

Free Seed Potatoes From Disease

Many potato diseases are contracted from the seed. Most growers have had some experience with scab, rot, blackleg and other diseases which they could not combat. Several of these diseases can be prevented by a cheap and easy method of seed sterilization, according to Dr. C. D. Sherbakoff, of the University of Florida Experiment Station.

This method consists of immersing the seed potatoes in a corrosive sublimate, mercuric bichloride, solution. Buy the crystal form since it is cheaper than the tablet. The bichloride is dissolved in water in the proportion, 1 part to 1,000. An ounce to 7 gallons of water will give about the right strength. Do not cut the potatoes before treating them, since the poison might injure the cut surfaces.

Leave the tubers in the solution about one and one-half hours. They must be planted immediately or spread on a clean floor to dry quickly. The same solution cannot be used more than three times and it is advisable to use it only twice. That is, a given amount of solution should not be used to treat more than two or three lots of potatoes. A new solution must be made for additional lots of seed.

This treatment kills the bacteria of blackleg, the organism of scab, and will prevent scab if the soil is not infected with it. It kills also the fungus Rhizoctonia, which besides making the tubers unsightly by forming black specks on the skins, often considerably reduces the stand of potatoes by killing the sprouts.

Healthy seed is necessary to start with, but it is always a good precaution to treat the seed as previously recommended. When cutting the potatoes examine them for rot and discoloration of the flesh. Discard any such speiments to further eliminate disease.—Agricultural News Service.

Teacher—Who can tell me what sailors live on? Willie Bright—Water, most of the time.

"Are you ambitiaous to die rich?" "I'm not ambitious to die i nany condition."—Detroit Free Press.

UPWARD OF $10,000,000 PAID FOR FLORIDA CITRUS CROPS ANNUALLY

Growers of Florida citrus fruits during the past few years have received for their crops an average annual income of upward of $10,000,000, from a yearly yield of about 8,000,000 boxes. Citrus fruits rank third in Florida products. Livestock leads, then come field crops, then the fruits, composed mainly of oranges, grapefruits, limes and lemons. Citrus culture is more general through the central and southern portions of the state today than ever before. Thousands of new trees are being transferred from nursery to groves. In every instance fine budded stock is used, and the day of the old time seedling grove is rapidly passing by, says the Florida Metropolis.

Choice of varieties and modern cultural, packing and marketing methods are receiving careful consideration. The business is being conducted on the most approved lines. Growers realize that the man whose fruit is just a little better than the average has a decided advantage in that there is a stronger demand for it at a higher price than for the general run of fruit. Those who intend to engage in citrus fruit culture, and those who plan to rehabilitate old groves, should consider well the first essential—the selection of the best orange, grapefruit, lime and lemon stocks obtainable.

Taking one year with another the returns from a citrus grove, properly located and handled, will far exceed any other agricultural or horticultural investment. There will, of course, be fat years and lean ones, but the average income covering a period of years is the actual test. With all of Europe at war, with business conditions much unsettled all over the world, strict economy must be exercised by thousands of people. The manufacturer or merchant who "breaks even" during such troublous times thinks that he has done well. Then there are seasons, and not a few, when the growers of the staples such as corn, cotton, wheat, oats, potatoes, apples, etc., get barely the cost of production.

Looking at the proposition up one side and down the other the statement holds that the grower of fruits is engaged in the most profitable and fascinating of all outdoor occupations. It is a significant fact that there has never been known a crop failure in the citrus industry and while of course, there are years when citrus trees produce more than others, at the same time the citrus tree is different from deciduous trees in that it always bears some fruit. There are two blooming periods for the citrus tree—one in the spring and the other in the summer—and they seem to automatically adjust themselves in case they lose their early bloom. Acre for acre, citrus fruit growing is the most profitable line of agriculture or horticulture known, and it always has been, is now, and always will be Florida's greatest asset.

Florida citrus fruits cannot be equaled by the products of any other state or country. In Florida nature has conferred a blessing in the right blending of moisture and sunshine in such well balanced proportions as to produce grapefruit and oranges that are full almost to bursting of sweet and delicious juice, which is as healthful as it is appetizing and nourishing. The dews of early morning and evening, the copious and almost daily showers during the early spring and summer months, the genial warmth and the generous sunshine which fill the citrus grove almost every day in the year, combine in the production of a fruit that has no rival.

The test of years has proved that the modern grove must be made up of the choicest varieties, such as will span the present marketing season and extend if possible to make it of greater length. There is demand for the Florida grapefruit long after the last box has been gathered, and it is the hope of the Florida citrus grower that grapefruit culture may be developed so as to cover the 12 months of the year. Groves now in making, therefore, combinng grapefruit wth the orange, includes such varieties as the Walters, the Marsh Seedless, and the famous Inman Late, early, midseason and late kinds which cover a marketing period extending from November until August.

So with the orange. It is the ambition of the up-to-date grove owner to have oranges that are tree-ripe early in fall, and at the same time have varieties of fruit that will not mature until the midsummer months. To obtain these results he must have the Parson Brown to open the season in October, following with the pineapple for the midseason business, and the Valencia Late for the close of the Florida citrus season. If he is wise he will also have a generous block of the Lue Gim Gong, the orange with sufficient vitality to hang on the trees without deterioration from one season to another.

Then too, there has recently joined th Florida citrus family, the Tahiti or Persian lime, a fruit that excels the lemon of Sicily, and for which there is already a demand far in excess of the generous planting of this delicious fruit. The lemon also is coming back into its own in Florida. The seedless Villa Franca is the popular variety. The King orange, the unchallenged monarch of the Mandarin family, and the Tangerine, continue to grow in popular favor, and are being more generally planted now than ever before.

While Florida citrus fruit growers appreciate the advantages of a fruit above the average, even more so do they realize the importance of modern picking, packing and marketing facilities. During the past season, as in all the previous years of its existence, the Florida Citrus Exchange has demonstrated that it is a money-maker for the citrus fruit growers of Florida. It has stimulated the fruit men to better effort in the care of their groves, it has educated them to the financial benefits of their packing house facilities and the advantage of establishing brands, and those who have followed the sound advice given have received better net returns from thir fruit.

The Florida Citrus Exchange is a cooperative organization composed of and operated by the growers of citrus fruits, whose aim is to secure fair returns for their labor by producing good fruit, picking and packing it with care, sending it only to markets that demand the supply offered and telling the consuming public, by means of newspapers, magazines and other forms of advertising, about the merits of this fruit.

The Florida Citrus Exchange is composed of none but growers; it is controlled and managed by them and operated in their interest. The fruit of its members goes to market under such conditions as to prevent that of one grower competing with the crop of another. Without such an organization and co-operating handling as the exchange gives, the fruit of every grower would compete with that of every other. The exchange has already accomplished a great deal for the citrus industry in Florida, and with its rapidly increasing membership it has even greater and more important work to do.

Every fruit grower in the state, or out of it, may become a member. Three or more growers in any community may form a local association and the members thereof elect its own officers and determine its policies. They choose one of their number to represent them in the sub-exchange, composed of three or more of such local associations usually located in the same county. These directors of the sub-exchange elect a grower of one of the local associations to represent their interests on the board of directors of the Florida Citrus Exchmange.

The outlook for the future of the exchange has never been brighter. More members were added to the roll this year than during any other season. More packing houses have been built and more packing house machinery has been installed than ever before.

POTATOES GROWN IN FLORIDA MAKE BETTER AND PURER SEED

The best seed potatoes for Florida are to be had from local stock. Seed brought from the extreme northern potato belt will not do so well as those grown in Florida. Farmers of the Central states have found that northern grown potatoes are best for their purpose but this state is so far removed that climatic and soil complications set in. The sudden change from a cool, to a warm, sub-tropical, climate is too severe and the stock cannot adapt itself readily enough to give maximum returns.

C. K. McQuarrie, state agent for the University of Florida Extension Division, suggests that potatoes are like oaks and corn in that they must become acclimated before they will do well. Pure native seed which have become adapted to local soil and climatic conditions can be had from local growers or dealers. Be sure that the seed are of a known strain and have been cared for as they should. It is a bad policy to buy from the groceryman's stock of eating potatoes.—Agricultural News Service.

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Real Estate Insurance
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Lots, Plots and Sections of Land For Sale
Leon D. Lamb
REAL ESTATE AGENT
In B. F. Ralls' Office
New York Ave., bet. 10th & 11th Sts.
Orange Groves, Houses Ready for Occupancy; Improved and Unimproved Property of all Kinds

Plenty of Buildings for Volusia Co. Fair

Mr. W. H. Schooley, manager and one of the prime movers in the Volusia County Fair Associaton, has just returned from a brief visit in the North. It is his intention to commence work on the fair buildings at once. The buildings to be erected are a large agricultural hall, which will be approximately 40x300 feet; a machinery hall, 40x200 feet; a merchants and trades building 50x50 feet; a poultry building 40x180 feet; a large dining hall and a 40x45 art building.

There will be approximately 50,000 square feet of exhibition space under roof. As giving a faint idea of the magnitude of the proposition Mr. Schooley mentioned that there would be something like 1,500 birds in the poultry exhibit, which will be under the American Poultry Association rules, and prizes offered will be recognized by that body. Corn and Tomato Club exhibits from several counties and also from Florida as a state will be shown. Governor Trammell has consented to deliver an address on the opening day of the fair. The fact that the Woman's Club of DeLand has kindly consented to take full charge of the art and domestic science buildings is sufficient guarantee of the success of that department.

Hewitt—But I thought you had a fat job? Jewett—I gues sit struck some obesity cure.—N. Y. Press.

Do they have music at this hotel? By no means; only an orchestra—Judge.

Stella—I thought he wanted to marry Mabel. Bella—Well, he forgot to register.—N. Y. Sun.

Maud—She's quite a linguist! She has eight tongues at her fingers' ends. Bill—Is she in a museum?

Selection of Seed Canes Controls Red Rot

If farmers will examine their seed canes closely and reject the puny, unhealthy ones, there need be no fear of red rot in the field. The rot is usually introduced into the bed in the canes. C. K. McQuarrie, state agent for the University of Florida Extension Division, suggests that a careful examination of the joints will disclose the disease. An unhealthy joint is apt to be infected.

The surest plan is to select strong vigorous canes, for these rarely have disease of any sort. Furthermore, they will give quicker germination and more vigorous sprouts than medium or weak canes. The bed should be made after a rain or on a morning after a heavy dew. If it is made while the canes are dry or on a windy day they are apt to dry out and give poor sprouting. Cover the bed with about four or five inches of soil except a strip through the center about six inches wide. Cover this strip when frost threatens.

In Hawaii red rot is successfully controlled by selection. Mr. McQuarrie says that the damage from the disease in Florida has been considerably lessened by the same practice. If all growers would adopt the plan the disease could be completely eliminated. The canes should be dipped in a 5:5:50 Bordeaux mixture before they are planted.

Diversity of Farm Enterprises

In most cases where studies on the profits in farming have been made, particularly in our oldest agricultural districts, such studies indicate that the most successful farms are those which have from two to four major sources of income; i. e., they have a well balanced and diversified business. In certain instances it may be better to have only one enterprise, but usually when one crop pays much better than all others the production of it increases rapidly and soon the price falls to the point where other crops or products are equally as profitable. Diversified farming is often confused with farming where there is a little of everything and not much of anything. Either extreme lessens the chances of success. When the price of certain crops is very low then live stock usually becomes desirable. However, if the returns per animal are poor, cash crops even at a low price are essential. A well-balanced business insures against losses and provdes a much better utilization of the labor and equipment.

Some men's only idea of a good time is to see how much sleep they can do without.—Washington Star.

TWENTY DOLLARS GIVEN AWAY!
F[redacted]W WEEKS, THE
THE CENTRAL BUSINESS COLLEGE OF FLORIDA
KISSIMMEE, FLA., OFFERS
Its $90 Combined Scholarship for $70
Payable $10 Per Month. 10% Discount For Cash

PAPAYA GROWS MORE RAPIDLY THAN ANY KNOWN FRUIT TREE

(Continued From Page 1.)

people here in St. Cloud have disproved that idea, and from the manner in which our fruit growers have taken the matter up, we expect to see hundreds of trees planted this coming spring. There is certainly no more delicious fruit to eat, it is a good shipper, requires practically no attention, and the trees fruit heavily.

So successful has been the cultivation of the papaya in some parts of Florida that the government ordered a thorough investigation of the fruit, and has the following to say of its origin:

"There is probably no better known tree in the tropics than the papaya, which is now well distributed through the frostless regions of the globe. It was probably taken to the Orient from its native home in South America shortly after Columbus discovered America, for it is described and figured as early as 1656 as an Indian plant which was being introduced into China. The tree is now cultivated or grows wild in almost every part of the tropics, and the number of papaya fruits consumed by tropical peoples must be extremely large.

"Almost every traveler in southern countries is struck by the remarkable way in which the fruits of this papaya are borne, clustered close to the single unbranched stem near its top, and also by the accounts of the peculiar property which the leaves of the papaya have to digest fresh or cooked meats or to render tough meat tender merely by wrapping them around it. The discovery that this phenomenon is caused by the presence of papain, or papayotin, in its milky juice and that this papayin when properly prepared has distinct value as a medicine has added new interest to the plant and led to its cultivation by the peasants of Montserrat and latterly by the Singhalese of Ceylon who gathered the latex for papain manufacture.

"The fruits are in season all the year round, and though too acid to be used for dessert are very agreeable when stewed and can also be made into jams and preserves. When ripe, they have a pleasant apple-like odor."

ST. CLOUD-KISSIMMEE GOOD ROAD POWWOW OCCURS FRIDAY NIGHT

(Continued From Page 1.)

such material as the majority desired, but it would be wise for the meeting tomorrow night to make it plain to the commissioners that the call for a bonding election should provide for the road being constructed of a certain material, to the end that the people might know what they will get for their money.

By voting bonds in districts three and four to the amount of $150,000, and not having to build the road only from the canal to the Brevard county line, would be sufficient to build a sand-asphalt road to Narcoossee. And that section of the county certainly deserves some recognition at the hands of our commissioners, for there are fully three hundred people there, and some of the finest groves in the entire state, to say nothing of the truck gardens, nurseries and farms. The road from St. Cloud to Narcoossee is a disgrace to modern civilization, and should be hard-surfaced if any road in the county is.

Business Meeting of Woman's Relief Corps

L. L. Mitchell W. R. C. No. 12 was called to order November 25th, at 2 p. m., by the president. Eight officers absent at roll call.

The investigation committee reported favorably on the application of Mrs. Georgiana Blackman, as also did the committee on Mrs. Anna Birdsall, and both were elected to become members of our order.

Applications for membership of Mrs. Jennie Lippincott and Mrs. E. B. Stillwell were presented and committees were appointed to call on them.

The Corps decided to give the veterans (in St. Cloud) and their wives and members of the Corps, a Christmas dinner on December 2nd, in the old G. A. R. hall. Committee was appointed to make arrangements and decide what to serve; they were, Mrs. Fannie Furgason, Mrs. Annette Smith, Mrs. Ford, Mrs. Sage and Mrs. Cox.

The committee met with the chairman, Mrs. Westcott, Monday, November 29, at 2 p. m., and decided on the following menu: Turkey, cranberries, mashed potatoes, baked beans, bread, butter, mince and pumpkin pies and coffee.

General orders were read by the secretary.

Present, 29 members and one visitor. Penny collection, 31 cents.

Flora Cox, P. C.

Meeting of Ladies' Improvement Club

St. Cloud, Fla., Dec. 1, '15.

The Ladies' Improvement Club met in their rooms and was called to order by President Mrs. Thompson.

The secretary's report was read and approved.

The Treasurer's report shows that the club has in the treasury $658.50, building fund.

A rising vote of thanks was given Mrs. Thompson, Professor Marks and Edith Harnes for help in the two entertainments.

On motion, the Club will give the young people who helped in giving "Cupid at College" and evening of pleasure Friday.

The club realized $73 net on the two performances.

On motion Mrs. Morsman was elected representative to the Orlando Fair. It was decided that the club give a three days art loan exhibit in St. Cloud before the week of the Orlando Fair.

Mr. Cartright gave a reading entitled "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother;" encore, "Meddlesome Matty," and "The Bad Boy."

The club adjourned to meet again on November 15.

Anna Ansbaugh,
Secretary Pro Tem.

Eastern Star Memorial

The members of Eastern Star held their yearly memorial service on Sunday the 28th of November, at their hall. The services were very impressive. Brother Kenney opened with prayer and then Mr. Durham gave us a solo. Next was a talk by Rev. Melmaker on the need of an orphanage for the benefit of the orphan children of the Masons and Eastern Stars, a very much needed institution.

A solo was then sung by Lynn Daugherty, after which Rev. Westcott gave us a talk on our memorial services, which we hold every year in November in loving remembrance of our loved ones gone before. Since our chapter was started we have lost three of our members, but no one within the last year, for which we are very thankful.

The officers draped the altar in black, over which was the Bible.

Mrs. Conn gave us a solo accompanied by Mrs. Ves Squires. All the soloists did fine work, and we wish to thank them for their kind assistance.

Press Correspondent.

Friends Dine With Vreelands Sunday

A large turkey, sent from the North End, to Mrs. A. Vreeland, was served on Sunday to the following guests: Mrs. C. Harris and daughter, Evadna; Miss Mitty May, A. Daugherty, and E. Weeder.

Mrs. S. C. Jacques Entertains Friends

A very pleasant party gathered at the residence of Mrs. S. C. Jaques, Massachusetts avenue, on Thanksgiving Day, and enjoyed one of those dinners for which the hostess is so justly famous. Those present were: Mrs. Goodrich, Miss Roxine Goodrich, S. W. Porter, Mrs. Lydia Mosher, M. M. Stewart and W. W. King. Some people are unkind enough to say that Uncle Sid declined to eat any breakfast that morning, and we are assured that he could not eat any supper afterwards.

Taps Sound For Comrade Farnam

Frail and worn of body, emaciated by months of illness and suffering but strong in spirit, Lindsey C. Farnam, sterling citizen, patriot and philanthropist, lay down life's burden at 6:55 o'clock Wednesday evening, November 17, 1915, at the advanced age of 75 years, at Pawnee, Ill. Mr. Farnam was in St. Cloud for three winters and has many friends here.

S. W. Porter Reports Two Good Sales

Henry Grimm, who recently came from Rokeby, Neb., purchased a 100-foot front lot on Kentucky avenue, between Fourth and Fifth streets. This is known as the Lake Front Addition. Mr. Rokeby will build a fine home there, for it is his intention to spend his remaining days among his old comrades.

Another sale by Mr. Porter is a 100-foot front lot on Minnesota avenue, between Fourth and Fifth streets, which will be improved in a very short time.

The Cause of The War

German preparedness has meant the participation of the whole population in the work of fighting—the children were trained as they grew to be soldiers; the women have now taken on the duties of men in all civilian positions they could fill and the school children are released to harvest the crops. In peace while the men were filling the camps the women did the work—on a recent visit to New York and American woman who had married an Austrian explained that it was no proof of exhaustion to cite the presence of German women on the railroads, in the mines and in the fields because they labored in these vocations in time of peace! All this readiness was accepted by Germans as a guarantee of peace—the Kaiser was the Prince of Peace and he had kept the peace for forty years!

But when the task of preparedness had been finished war was to be declared. It was urged that Germany made war because Russia refused to stop mobilization—Germany must support her ally. Germany invaded Belgium because the other road into France was closed—Germany is fighting to protect herself from invasion! One after another those claims have been made. Now Germany publishes records taken in Brussels to prove that the war became necessary because they needed "a place in the isolate Germany! In New York the Hamburg-American line pleads that it was under contract to supply German cruisers in our waters before an Austrian subject killed an Austrian prince—before Russia began to mobilize and before Servia had refused concessions demanded by Austria-Hungary.

What was the real cause of the war: German preparedness—the fact that Germany was ready and supposed her proposed enemies were not ready—because she thought she could select her enemies, choose her time and so "conquer the dominance which is her right," as Bernhardi and Nietschke claim! Having spent billions for preparedness would it not be criminal to neglect an opportunity to use preparedness? And the result is that she may be ruined—her militarists did not believe that Great Britain would fight until directly attacked, and proposed to "bleed France white" because they needed "a place in the sun!" Meantime, what of the people that must be taxed to death for forty years and then condemned to death in the trenches?—Times-Union.

Three Months Jail for Automobile Killing

Three months in jail for taking a man's life, the sentence imposed upon Martin H. Conroy in Queens, is a very slight punishment for the result of Conroy's recklessness, but in view of the circumstances Judge Humphrey's lenity was probably justified. If other reckless drivers in all parts of the city, who kill or maim people, could be punished promptly on the same scale, we should see a quick and notable decrease in automobile accidents.

It is not the severity of punishment but its certainty and promptness, which act as a deterrent to crime. There has been neither certainty nor promptness in the punishment of automobile speeders. Conroy's was the first jail sentence in Queens county, and, slight as his punishment is, it is likely to have a cautionary effect upon reckless drivers. That effect will, of course, wear off quickly if other offenses like his are not followed by a like punishment. What is needed is to make a precedent of this case and to punish other drivers who kill or maim with jail sentences. Fines have almost no deterrent effect upon men who own automobiles. Even short jail sentences, however, would have a great deal, as shown by the frantic efforts to save Conroy from imprisonment. Accidents have been steadily increasing, both in number and in the seriousness of their consequences, in the face of the half-hearted measures made to reduce them. It is time to apply the one punishment which reckless drivers seem to fear.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Calf's Heart

Merely wash off the blood. One could by soaking extract all the flavor from the heart. Stuff it with veal forcemeat stuffing or a common stuffing. Tie a buttered paper over the mouth of the heart to keep the stuffing in place. Put it into a small baking pan with a little hot water, pepper and salt. Bake nearly two hours basting it frequently. When done thicken the gravy with flour, strain, skin and season it and pour it on the dish around the heart. Garnish the plate with onions, first boiled until nearly done, then seasoned with pepper, salt and a little butter and then browned in oven.

Take Notice

All members of the New York Veterans' Association, the dinner which was to be held December 7th is postponed until further notice. The regular meeting will occur December 7th and the election of officers for the ensuing year will take place. A full attendance is desired.

Geo. F. Snow,
President.

14-1tp

ADVERTISE IN THE TRIBUNE

No. 9707

REPORT
OF THE CONDITION OF
The First National Bank
At St. Cloud,

In the State of Florida, at the close of business Nov. 10, 1915.

RESOURCES	DOLLARS
Loans and Discounts	$247,512.25
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	150.00
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	17,500.00
U. S. Bonds to secure Postal Savings Deposits	2,000.00
Bonds, securities, etc.	33,930.69
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank	1,900.00
Banking house	5,500.00
Furniture and fixtures	5,500.00
Other real estate owned	3,500.00
Due from Federal Reserve bank	4,965.00
Due from Approved Reserve Agents in other reserve cities	23,783.97
Due from banks and bankers (other than above)	59,093.22
Outside Checks and other Cash Items	277.19
Fractional currency, nickels and cents	26.75
Notes of other National Banks	390.00
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, VIZ:	
Total coin and certificates	3,596.25
Legal-tender notes	16,737.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent on circulation)	875.00
Total	$491,077.32

LIABILITIES	DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in	50,000.00
Surplus fund	12,000.00
Undivided Profits, less Expenses and Taxes paid	2,195.80
Circulating notes	17,500.00
Demand deposits	
Individual deposits subject to check	121,713.84
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days	155,786.35
Cashier's checks outstanding	2,657.23
Postal Saving deposits	1,294.10
State Deposits	7,000.00
	288,391.52
Bills payable, including obligations representing money borrowed	50,000.00
Total	$491,077.32

STATE OF FLORIDA, COUNTY OF OSCEOLA, ss:

I, Arthur E. Donegan, President of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

ARTHUR E. DONEGAN, PRESIDENT.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23rd day of Nov., 1915.

W. G. KING,
Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest:
EMIL GRAF,
E. G. PARRIS,
ARTHUR E. DONEGAN,
Directors

WANT ADS

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Winchester rifle, 30-30, has ivory bead, and in good condition; also Winchester automatic, .35 cal., with front ivory bead and rear Lyman peep sight; fine for 'gators, deer or any other game. Will sell these cheap. Address Box 629. 7-tf

FOR SALE—7-year-old horse; good worker and driver, Box 45 14-1tp

STRAWBERRY PLANTS — Send $2.50 for 1,000. Cabbage plants at $1.50. Peach, plum, pear and cherry trees at 10 to 15 cents each. John Lightfoot, E. Chattanooga, Tennnessee. 5-14t

FOR SALE—Rose-comb White Leghorns; great laying strain. Thirty days trial; if not satisfied money refunded without question; pullets ready to lay $2; cockerells $3. C. M. Hann, R. 1, Cleves, Ohio.

FOR SALE—Cabbage and tomato plants. D. L. Smith, 14th and Florida Ave. 10-4tp

FOR SALE—Shot gun and rifle and pull-out cot. Inquire of John K. Blass, cor. Ill. and 7th. 11-4tp

FOR SALE—At Peckham's place, lake front, horse for cart, carrage or saddle. See S. W. Porter. 14-3t

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—Ohio ave., near lake, lot 50x150; if you build price is $160; well fenced, chicken house and yard 30x50; 100 pineapples, shade trees, etc. This is a bargain. Owner, W. J. O'Brien, St. Cloud. 13-6tp

TO CLOSE UP AN ESTATE the following property is offered for $100 cash down: Lots 11 and 12 in Block 119, St. Cloud; 5-acre tract No. 5, and 5-acre tract No. 12, in Sec. 15, T. 27, R. 30; and 5-acre tract No. 14, in Sec. 24, T. 26, R. 30. For particulars apply to Mr. T. W. Van Allstyn, P. O. Box2348. Oct28 Nov11-25 Dec9p

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—For good real estate or orange grove, a good hardware store in a live town. Stock of goods invoice $20,000. Box 128, Kissimmee, Fla. 11-5tp

FOR SALE—5-room house, 2 lots, good water, $1,000. W. M. Soules. 14-1tp

FOR SALE—Two lots facing Lake Tohopekaliga on St. Cloud Boulevard, 200x300 feet; fenced and cultivated; 39 bearing grapefruit and orange trees. Price reasonable. Mary F. Stiles, Valparaiso, Ind. 14-1tp

FOR SALE—REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE—One corner lot, central; sdewalk on opposite side; one 5-acre tract, fenced, 2 1-2 acres cleared trees planted, house and well on place, 5 miles out. Box 667. 14-4tp

FOR SALE—Cheap, good residential section; best growing land, two lots. E. M. Cranston. 14-tf

FOR SALE—Four 5-acre tracts and 4 town lots at St. Cloud, unimproved; will sell for $600 cash. Mrs. M. M. Dudley, 1004 13th St, Douglas, Ariz. 11-3tp

FOR SALE—Two lots and 5-acre tract, $125. W. M. Soules, St. Cloud. 14-1tp

FOR SALE—One of the most desirable places in St. Cloud, consisting of 2 1-3 acres of unplatted land located between 6th and 8th Sts. and Missouri and Jersey Aves.; has small, comfortable house, well built and well finished inside; sun dining room, well inside, fire place, etc; fruit and ornamental trees of great variety; many rare and foreign trees and plants; several thousand pineapples; 50 limes 2 years old; 300 bananas. This is located on one of the highest points in town and has excellent drainage, a gradual slope to the east. The soil is fine, being underlaid with a clay sub-soil. There is no better piece of land in St. Cloud; in good fertility. This could be cut up into building lots if so desired. Price $3,250, wth liberal terms. J. A. Grimm. 14-tf

FOR SALE—Lots 20 and 21, block 56, bet. 6th and 7th Sts, nicely located, title perfect; all taxes paid; address John Dever, Chehalis, Wash. 14-4t

FOR SALE—HOUSES

FOR SALE CHEAP—8-room house on three lots on corner of 10th and Delawere ave. Keys at A. E. Drought's office. 11-5tp

FOR SALE—For cash or easy terms, bungalow; large screened porch, etc. Minnesota ave and 17th st. E. M. Cranston. 8-7tp

FOR SALE—St. Cloud, Fla., to settle estate, fine large house, lots 150 by 100 feet, on corner of Jersey avenue and 14th street. House large, 2-story, 3 rooms below, fireplace warming two rooms, one hall and stairway, nice breezeway and kitchen with necessary closets for dishes; 3 rooms upstairs, with wardrobe in each room; halls wired for electric lights; out-house, wood house, tool room, closet; with some fruit trees; furniture goes with house for light housekeeping. Inquire of H. B. Perkins, caretaker, Conn. Ave. and South 17th St. Also 8 1-2 acres on Lake Alligator. P. A. Jones, Executor W. R. Worthington estate, North Bennington, Vt. 13-8t

HOUSE FOR SALE—Two stories, four rooms, screened porch and large outside porch on outside, on first floor; three chambers and sleeping porch on second floor—second floor being the only safe place to sleep in Florida. High-floored attic; all wired for electric lighting; good concrete walks; close to school house, churches and public park; lots fertile, high and dry. A very desirable property; rented subject to sale; will be sold on easy terms, owner being compelled to reman in the North. Might consider exchange in part payment. Inquire of F. F. H. Pope, at Lumber Yard. 9tf

FOR SALE—HOUSES

$700 buys a good home of 4 rooms; porches on front and side; newly painted and whitened throughout; 100l house with cement floor, good chicken house and yard; on cultivated lot 50x150 ft.; near postoffice, churches and school. Good assortment of trees, flowers, bushes and vines. It's a bargain; call and see for yourself. Fred S. Davies, Delaware Ave and 13th st., St. Cloud, Fla. 11-tf

FOR SALE—House of 5 rooms, two porches, one screened; four lots, trees, shrubbery, etc. Apply on premises. S. Ohio ave., bet. 16th and 17th. 11-4tp

FOR SALE—FURNISHED HOUSES

FOR SALE — 12-room furnished house. Address Box 159, St. Cloud, Florida. 3-tf

FOR RENT—FURNISHED ROOMS

FOR RENT—Large, airy rooms, furnished for house keeping; terms reasonable. Apply to Miss Hascher, cor. of 11th and Illinois ave. 8-tf-com

FOR ROOMS AND BOARD

FOR ROOMS AND BOARD go to Mrs. Nelson, 10th St. and Wis. Ave. All modern improvements; rates reasonable. 14-tf

TO LET

TO LET—Large store and tenement opposite New St. Cloud Hotel. W. G. Peckham, 30 Church St. New York City. S. W. Porter, Sole Agent, St. Cloud, Fla. 14-3t

LOST

LOST—Purse containing money order and a $20-bill. I will give liberal reward for return of same. L. A. Guesaz, in Tribune office.

MISCELLANEOUS

SANITARY TOILET can be seen at Dr. Buckmaster's office over Seminole Drug Store. Carl Engle. 8-7tp

IMPORTANT TO CITRUS GROWERS. One Million Trees. Write Postal today for valuable information as to citrus trees. Important to you whether you wish to buy or not. Largest citrus fruit nurseries in Florida. Welikit Nurseries, Leesburg, Fla. 9-10t

Notice

To Whom It May Concern:

This is to inform the people of St. Cloud that if they want a **first-class hand-made, adjustable head-raise bed-spring, guaranteed to be noiseless,** at **a reasonable** price, please come and see them at my address. All **springs warranted and made any size.** I respectfully ask a share of your patronage.

A. S. CURRIER,
Cor. Mass. Ave. and 12th St. 14-tf

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS

NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATOR
(For Final Discharge.)

IN COURT OF COUNTY JUDGE,
STATE OF FLORIDA.

In re Estate of }
Albert Hantsch } Osceola County.

Notice is hereby given, to all whom it may concern, that on the 8th day of April, A. D. 1916, I shall apply to the Honorable T. M. Murphy, Judge of said Court, as Judge of Probate, for my final discharge as Administrator of the estate of Albert Hantsch, deceased; and that at the same time I will present to said Court my final accounts as Administrator of said estate, and ask for their approval.

Dated October, A. D. 1915.

C. W. DAUGHERTY,
Administrator

10-1m-8m.

ADVERTISE IN THE TRIBUNE

Do You Want Fishing? COME TO ST. CLOUD, FLORIDA. You Surely Will Not Be Disappointed.

St. Cloud Has
BEST CLIMATE ON EARTH
FINEST BATHING BEACH IN FLORIDA.
BEST FISHING & HUNTING
MOST CORDIAL PEOPLE.

St. Cloud Tribune

St. Cloud Needs
MORE HOMESEEKES.
MORE HEALTH SEEKERS,
MORE CAPITALISTS TO DEVELOP ITS VAST RESOURCES.

$1.50 PER YEAR. ST. CLOUD, OSCEOLA COUNTY, FLORIDA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1915. VOLUME 7, NO. 14.

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH FLORIDA?

This is a question you hear discussed quite frequently and you get a different view of the subject as often as you hear it discussed. One will say we need good roads, another a better system of marketing our fruits, another more publicity, and so on down the line.

The fact is there is nothing the matter with Florida, not a blamed thing in the world. It is the greatest state in the Union in a thousand different ways. It is a land where every prospect pleases and the only fault we can find is with her people. Florida would be by far the richest state in the Union today if her people would only have it that way, and when we set about to remedy our own faults all the good things which we look forward to will come of their own volition. Some of the conditions which we must remedy before Florida can take her place in the front rank are given below.

Walking down the street of a Florida town you will see cold storage eggs shipped in from the North, when Florida winters make conditions ideal for egg producing and this state should be supplying a dozen northern states with fresh eggs at a good price throughout the winter.

We know a man who owns a thousand head of cattle in South Florida, who goes to the butcher shop every day and pays 45 cents for creamery butter and 25 cents for packing house meats shipped in from the North. This same man ships his cattle to the Northern markets by the train loads.

We know a man who has bushels of lemons rotting under his trees. We have also seen Florida limes—the finest that grow—going to waste in the wild groves of the jungles in this county. And yet you will find on sale in almost every city in the state lemons wrapped in Italian labels.

Florida spends thousands of dollars every day for imported hay when South Florida lands can produce better hay and more of it to the acre than almost any secton of the United States. We let our own hay go to waste and pay the Northern farmer $25 per ton for his hay.

Recently we saw a party taking a lunch on the dock in this county. They were eating Norwegian sardines and Alaska salmon with Kansas City crackers, Baltimore catsup and St. Louis pickles. The sardines cost 10 cents, the salmon 20 cents, the crackers 5 cents and the catsup 15 cents and the pickles 20 cents, making a total of 75 cents. It is safe to estimate that the lunching party paid a tribute of 50 cents to foreign industries. But the worst feature of it is that from this very dock where the lunchers ate are shipped hundreds of carloads of mullet, mackerel, trout and other fine fish every year. Mullet are the most abundant in Florida waters and the fishermen have sold them this season as low as one and one-fourth cents per pound. Canned, dried or pickled they will compare favorably with any other fish product on the market. Our sardines are second to none. Large quantities of tomatoes go to waste in our fields after the shipping season is over which should go into catsup and supply not only the domestic demand, but a large export trade as well. The same is largely true of cucumbers, and other kinds of vegetables and fruits.

These are only a few of many conditions that prevail throughout the length and breadth of the state. Every state has a label displayed on our grocery shelves but our own.

We can find oodles of dollars for the auto factories in the North and the oil kings of Wall street, but if some one of us should suggest putting money into a home manufacturing enterprise to convert our raw materials into marketable products most of our citizens would either display cold feet or laugh outright in his face at the thought of such a preposterous pipe dream.

Does it not seem as though the spirit of home pride and self-dependence characteristics of our people in other respects would rev it at such conditions? With all the natural resources of wealth which Florida affords it is almost a disgrace that we are sending millions of dollars out of the country annually for the ordinary necessities and comforts of life which are available at home, when conditions could be easily reversed and we might have the millions coming into the state for the same products.

Let us resolve to cultivate a new spirit of economic patriotism and enter upon the great work of developing Florida with renewed energy and with more confidence in ourselves and our great country.

Individuals here and there may stand in the way of material advancement. If so, we should not let them block the way. Get them to join the procession if possible; if not possible, then find a way around them, or if necessary, flatten them out with a steam roller of progress and keep up the onward march over every opposition.—Arcadia Enterprise.

Alabama Admits the Nursery Stock From Florida Only

Florida nurserymen enjoy a field to which the nurserymen of no other state are admitted. F. M. O'Byrne, state nursery inspector has recently received a communication from the Alabama inspector who states that nursery stock from all states excepting Florida is barred. This speaks well for Florida's inspection service, since Alabama made the ruling without solicitation on the part of officials here.

Alabama has only a small citrus section but every effort is being made to develop the industry in the few southern counties adapted to it. The discovery of canker and the lack of funds to fight it, has almost disheartened the promoters.—Agricultural Service.

A TYPICAL FLORIDA HOME

ROADS MUST BE LAID OUT WIDE ENOUGH FOR TRAVEL OF FUTURE

The road builders of today are neglecting a very important point.

The motor car is a new thing in the world and creates entirely new conditions.

The travel of the future will be very great.

The fashion should be set at once for a hundred-foot right-of-way on all main roads.

One-half should be developed first; the other could be used by the former owners under a free lease from the counties until it is needed. It will surely be needed some day.

Allowing ten feet for a sidewalk the hard-surfaced road hould center on the remaining forty feet. The model to be worked to two forty-foot road-ways, two ten-foot sidewalks and three rows of shade trees—a most proper plan for a hot climate.

All travel of course takes the right-hand road. The grade should allow crossing from one road to the other. There is such a street now at Orange Park, in Clay county. The oaks are thirty-five years old and sixty feet high and shade the street.

On a single road with a fifty-foot right-of-way, two ten-foot sidewalks aand thirty feet for vehicles, when autos are standing at each curb there is no room for safe passing of vehicles going in opposite directions and this difficulty and danger increases with the traffic.

A single-track road should be sixty feet wide.

The middle line of new roads is generally on a section line or other line between two owners. If the fashion is set for a hundred-foot right of way owners will give the fifty feet. It will seldom be necessary to buy.

If county commissioners will insist on the hundred feet and make it a state-wide rule supported by public opinion, owners will fall into line and give the land.

The double-road plan allows speed with safety and the speed of motor cars will in the future be increased on long runs.

The point is that it is the duty of the pioneer road builders of today to provide for the travel of the future.

Fifteen years ago a street in Chicago a mile long, between Grant and Lincoln parks was widened from 60 to two hundred feet. It cost ten million dollars.

If the people who laid out that street could have looked ahead the expense would have been only the amount of the surveyor's bill. In less degrees such things will happen some day in Florida. wherever narrow roads are built.

California has awakened to the idea and has some main roads one hundred feet wide.

As soon as Florida gets hard roads the travel by tourists and citizens by motor car and trucks will rapidly increase and will grow in time to enormous proportions.

The climate and the motor car will accomplish it and it is time that the road builders awakened to these entirely new conditions. Beside the question of safety and convenience there is the question of beauty, of civic pride and the satisfaction of being right for all time.

Road builders must realize that the motor car has brought entirely new conditnons.

They must lay out the roads wide enough for all time and the land can be got for nothing.

IT IS A DUTY!

W. E. Parmenter,
Prest. Board of Trade, Orange Park, Clay County, Florida.

FLORIDA AS AN ALL-YEAR RESORT

(By R. S. Ingersoll, M. D., Superintendent of Fla. Sanitarium, Orlando.)

Contrary to the prevailing idea, Florida is not only a winter resort but has advantages for those who wish to get away from the extreme heat which so often prevails in the cities of the North, as well as in some rural districts. The climate in winter is mild, and during the summer months moderately warm. At present this fact is appreciated more especially by those living in the states immediately adjacent, but a study of the government weather bureau records is bound to have its influence on those farther north when they see the contrast so much in favor of the land of "sunshine and flowers."

While the long, hot season does lessen one's inclination to exercise vigorously, this effect is felt only by those who remain year after year. The mercury seldom registers above 100 degrees F, and the mean temperature in the hottest months is in the vicinity of 80 degrees.

Of eighty-one cities and towns in this state only thirty-one record a maximum temperature above 100 degrees. And these high records are mostly in the northern part of the state, where there is less influence from the sea breezes. St. Augustine had a record of 104 degrees on the 25th of June, 1914; whereas Miami, in the extreme southern part of the state recorded its highest on the 18th, reaching only 92 degrees. Kissimmee, about midway between the two, gives a maximum of 99 on the 25th of the same month.

The most attractive feature of the summer climatic conditions is the cool nights. Even though the day should chance to be a hot one, one can with confidence look forward to a cool night. This is a great redeeming feature. The writer, who spent eight years in Calcutta, India, where both day and night are hot, finds the climate of Florida very agreeable, the cool nights giving the system an opportunity to rebuild. Even during the heat of the day one can practically depend upon being comfortable if he can be in the shade, because of the gentle, almost ever-present sea breeze. As evidence of the mildness of the summer heat, I would refer to the fact that sunstroke is practically unknown in Florida.

With regard to the winter temperature, the very name of Florida seems to have in it the meaning of mildness. That the reader may have definite information on the subject the following temperatures are given, the lowest during the month of February, 1914.

Jacksonville (north), 32 degrees F. Average for month, 43 degrees F.

Orlando (central), 32 degrees F. Average for month, 62 degrees F.

Miami (south), 41 degrees F. Average for month, 67 degrees F.

In the central and southern parts of the state one can hardly say there is any winter at all. There is an occasional drop in the temperature for two or three days, but this is cold only in comparison with other warm days. Where the mercury does not register below freezing at night, it can scarcely be called winter.

Another decided advantage is in the fact that the heavy rainfall occurs in the summer time or early fall, when there is plenty of sunshine to evaporate the moisture. This is of importance from the health standpoint, which is our chief concern. It can be readily seen that the comparative dryness of the winter, together with its mild temperature, makes the climate well adapted to the needs of aged persons and chronic invalids, especially in such conditions as rheumatism and bronchial affections.

Everything considered, Florida is not simply a place for the pleasure seeker and tourist, but should be looked upon as a "sanitarium," just as the hill stations in India are considered. Besides these naturally favorable conditions for health seekers, there are institutions where they can have the necessary attention and care while they are enjoying the benefits of the climate, which, according to Florida vernacular, is worth one thousand dollars an acre, no matter what the soil may be.

More Staple Crops Needed

More attention should be given to staple crops by the growers of Florida. This is true in more than one instance. Florida is a large purchaser of corn, sweet potatoes, hay and other commodities that may be grown with little trouble. Sweet potatoes, for instance, is a crop that is almost certain and is reasonably sure of bringing returns that are more than commensurate with the trouble and expense incident to their raising.

Florida soil and climate is especially adapted to the growing of sweet potatoes, yet the production is far below the demand. New Jersey growers find a lucrative market in Florida for their sweet potatoes, just as the growers of other distant sections of the country. This doesn't speak very well for the industry and common-sense farming of the growers of this state. They pay too much attention to the fancier and far less certain crops. These crops should by no means be given up, and probably no less attention should be given to them, but it is certain that more time and energy and acreage should be given to the growing of more staple crops. It is wrong for Florida to send her good money to other states for the very things that shou'd be produced at home.—Florida Metropolis.

KEEP ROADSIDES CLEAN

Roadsides and fence rows free of weeds, rank grass and rubbish, are not only pleasing in appearance, but injurious crop pests cannot start housekeeping in such places. Neither is there a chance for noxious weeds to mature or dangerous plant diseases to start on clean roadsides.

FLORIDA MAKES FINE SHOWING IN THE MATTER OF GOOD ROADS

In spite of the fact that only within the past year has the real spirit of building better highways shown itself in Florida, this state already ranks well among the states of the nation in the matter of improved roads. According to a bulletin just issued by the Department of Agriculture at Washington, showing the progress that has been made in the construction of good roads, Florida eclipses even such states as Pennsylvania, even such states as Pennsylvania, Missouri, Illinois, Iowa, Kansas, Tennessee, Michigan and Virginia in percentage of road work.

With a total ofg 2,625 miles of surfaced roads to her credit, Florida ranks above 32 states in the Union. Some people will not believe it, others have not realized it, but we have the government's own word for it.

Florida is but little behind California, where road construction has been constructed along organized lines and where many millions have been spent.

The bulletin shows that state appropriations amounting to $211,869,163 have resulted in the construction of 35,477 miles of road. This does not include Florida, however, for no legislature in the state has seen fit to make an appropriation upon a large scale for construction of improved highways. It is stated Florida counties, cities and towns have spent $3,450,000 in this work, but these figures are evidently incomplete, for a number of counties have spent sums around the million mark for better roads. Within the past six months or so Florida counties have passed bond issues aggregating approximately $5,000,000 for improved highways, and the prospects are that within the next twelve months this sum will be increased to $10,000,000 and that more than half of Florida's public highways will be paved or improved within less than eighteen months. Florida is contemplating more road improvement work than any other state in the South, and already she surpasses the following states of the nation: Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, Colorado, Delaware, Idaho, Iowa, Kansas, Louisiana, Nebraska, Maine, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Mexico, North Carolina, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Oregon, Pennsylvania, South Dakota, Texas, Tennessee, Virginiai, Washington, West Virginia and Wyoming.—Jacksonville Metropolis.

Climate Has No Effect on Age

Neither hot nor cold climates have any effect on a person's age. In spite of the difference in race, in food, in habits of life, the savage in the South Sea Islands has almost exactly as long a life as the African pigmy or the giant Fuegians. What is more, in spite of all the skill and science of modern civilization, the average duration of human life is not a whit longer in the United States than it is in a tropical jungle or a blizzard-swept tundra.—The Classmate.

EATING

By J. Y. PORTER, State Health Officer

Eating is a fine art, mastered by some—not all.

What to eat and how to eat it are the preliminaries and, these neglected, eating becomes mere feeding—a process necessary to sustain life. Hogs feed, and no stretch of the imagination can connect refinement with the act.

An invitation to dine is the highest social favor, the ultimate act of hospitality which a man can offer his friend. The banquets of ancient Rome are famous in history but in those times, the guest was most distinguished who could devour the most food, and gluttony contributed to the decadence of the empire. There are lineal descandants of these old-time feeders in these days, who, to the quantities that they consume have added a record-breaking speed with which the viands before them are made to disappear.

The amateur sword swallowers, who shovel food into the aparently bottomless caverns that are reached through their mouths, as the fireman passes coal into the furnace, belong to the "feeding class." They are quite as cultured at the table and in their daily lives as the herd that ran headlong into the sea and was drowned. They ever devour soup, coffee and other liquid foods audibly, and they know not the use of napkins. They but dimly appreciate the purposes of knives, forks and spoons and generally mix them.

What to eat? There is no mystery about it. If you are ill, eat what the doctor says you may have. If you are in normal health, eat what you want, what experience has shown to you what is assimilable and nourishing. Don't punish yourself by eating what you don't like because some one has told you it is good for you. That's too much like taking medicine, and medicine is not for the healthy man. A tasteful choice of fruits, meats and vegetables and cereals usually contains sufficient amounts of the proteins and calorics to keep the balance that contributes to strength, that builds up the waste and keeps up the steam.

Above all else take time to eat. Do not hurry, for after all, eating is just as essential as sleeping to let us fill our all too space on this terrestrial ball, and you don't continuously cut short your sleeping time without shortening your stay on earth. Ample time for eating means deliberation in masticating your food. Don't go to the other extreme and become a mathematical eater—one that chews each mouthful a certain number of times. If you can't instinctly know when your food is ready to be swallowed, no counting can inform you, for nature is a better guide to intelligence than arithmetic, and a good many can't count beyond ten without "losing track."

Don't eat too much just because you have a good cook in the kitchen and because you like it. Don't eat to "save" things. It isn't good economy. Adapt your diet to the season and the climate. Nature very kindly gave us certain fruits and vegetables at certain seasons of the year, which we relish most when they come fresh from the garden, when they are best for us, and which we don't care for at other seasons. Watermelons are good in summer, but we don't crave

(Continued on page 11)

ROAD MEETING AT GAINESVILLE DECEMBER 9 TO BE EDUCATIONAL

Did you ever hear of a good roads school? Well, that is what the meeting at Gainesville, December 9th, will be. The people of Florida are in a good roads humor and they will build more good roads, but the big question is, of what shall the roads be built? What method of construction shall be used and how shall the roads be maintained?? These are the questions which puzzle the county commissioners in particular and road builders generally.

Some light will be thrown on these questions at Gainesville. Every county commissioner in the state should attend. It would be impossible for any county to call to its aid the authorities who will address the meeting.

The program has not been definitely arranged, but some experts on every phase of road building will be obtained. L. P. Dickie, secretary of the Central Florida Highway Association, has announced that Geo. S. Scales, senior highway engineer of the United States Department of Agriculture, will give an address on road maintenance. Col. C. M. Cook, of Pittsburg, will speak on transportation. In addition, experts on road materials, construction, drainage, and all other phases of road engineering, will speak. Demonstrations and exhibitions of road building will be arranged if possible.

Congressman Frank Clark, who is in Washington, has notified the board of trade of Gainesville that he has obtained a good man to speak at the meeting.

The Central Florida Highway Association has a paid membership of more than 1,100, the largest in the state. It is expected that most of the members will attend. The meeting is not limited to them, however, every farmer, county commissioner, business man—everybody in the state interested in good roads, is urged to attend.

Gainesville will be prepared to accommodate from 2,500 to 3,000 visitors. Arrangements for a reception and get-together meeting the evening of December 8th have been made. Another feature of the meeting will be a visit to the University of Florida. Visitors will be given an opportunity to inspect the new road on the campus which was built under the supervision of a government engineer. Other details of the meeting have not been worked out, but a complete program will be published next week.

Pie Champion Comes Back

Reading, Pa., Nov. 18.—"Hungry Bill," who lost the pie-eating championship in 1913, has "come back," and Tuesday night, at a pie-eating contest at a bazaar of the Reading Volunteer Fire Association, put away a juicy huckleberry pie in 18 seconds less than his closest competitor. Hungry Bill, during the last ten years, has won more pie-eating contests than any other young man in Berks county.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE TRIBUNE

NEAL *of the* NAVY

By WILLIAM HAMILTON OSBORNE

Author of "Red Mouse," "Running Fight," "Catspaw," "Blue Buckle," etc.

Novelized from the Photo Play of the Same Name Produced by the Pathe Exchange, Inc.

(Copyright, 1915, by William Hamilton Osborne)

SYNOPSIS.

On the day of the eruption of Mount Pelee Capt. John Hardin of the steamer Princess rescues five-year-old Annette Ilington from an open boat, but is forced to leave behind her father and his companions. Ilington is assaulted by Hernandez and Ponto in a vain attempt to get papers which Ilington has managed to send aboard the Princess with his daughter, papers proving his title to and telling the whereabouts of the lost island of Cinnabar. Ilington's injury causes his mind to become a blank. Thirteen years later, with Ponto, Inez, a female accomplice, and the mindless brute that once was Ilington, come to Seaport, where the widow of Captain Hardin is living with her son Neal and Annette Ilington, and plot to steal the papers left to Annette by her father. Neal tries for admission to the Naval academy, but through the treachery of Joey Welcher is defeated by Joey and disgraced. Neal enlists in the navy. Inez sets a trap for Joey and the conspirators get him in their power. He agrees to steal the papers for them but accidentally sets fire to the Hardin home and the brute-man rescues Annette with the papers from the flames. Annette discovers that heat applied to the map reveals the location of the lost island. Subsequently in a struggle for its possession the map is torn in three parts, Hernandez, Annette and Neal each securing a portion. Annette sails on the Coronado in search of her father. The crew, crazed by cocaine smuggled aboard by Hernandez, mutiny, and are overcome by a boarding party from U. S. Destroyer Jackson, led by Neal.

SIXTH INSTALLMENT

THE CAVERN OF DEATH

CHAPTER XXV.

A Secret Service Message.

Neal turned to Annette. "Good," he exclaimed, "you're safe at any rate. Where is my mother—where are the rest?"

"In the wireless room," returned Annette. She laughed a bit hysterically. "Even Joe Welcher is quite safe," she said.

Neal held her for a moment, shielding her body with his own. He looked about him.

"This mutiny is over," he said, in a tone of relief.

He was quite right. The mutiny was over, but with disastrous results. Neal's commanding officer lay on the deck with a fractured skull. The captain and the mate of the fruit steamer Coronado were dead or nearly so, and the decks were strewn with disabled, bleeding mutineers.

"Now come with me," said Neal. He waved his hand and a small squad of his companions joined him. He sought and found his mother and her frightened companions, Joe Welcher and the Castro girl—known to the rest as Irene Courtier. He led them aft and placed a guard over them.

"Now," he said warningly, "stay where you are, mother, and all the rest. You, too, Annette. I've got my work cut out for me for some hours."

Annette shook her head. "Not until I dress your arm," she said.

Neal nodded to one of his companions. "Mate," he said, "shoot the first person who disobeys. I've got other fish to fry."

He went back to his work. He wigwagged to the Jackson for his orders. The orders were brief and to the point:

"You take charge of the steamer. We are sending help."

He took charge of the steamer, not only because he was ordered, but because he had to.

Inside of half an hour he had his own lieutenant's wounds carefully and scientifically dressed—had all his own companions well attended to—in short, in a few hours he had righted the ship completely.

He signaled for further orders, for the Coronado was now resting quietly at anchor, and he got his orders:

"Put into the nearest port."

By midnight they had reached the nearest port—had docked. By midnight he had landed all his passengers and had reported considerable progress to his commander on the Jackson. By midnight something else happened—a secret service message filtered through space and got the attention of the operator on the destroyer. Reduced from cipher, it read about like this:

American citizen said collecting arms and ammunition at Martinique or Porto Rico for Dolores insurrection. Follow at once. Investigate, arrest, prevent. Report.

Next morning this news had filtered into Neal. He took it to the homely little hotel where Annette and his mother and their party had been harbored for the night. He dropped into a chair.

"Now," he said, "I can talk and listen to some talk. Gee whiz, but I'm dog tired."

Annette pouted; then she smiled. "I love to talk," she said. And then she added two significant words. "Scar-face."

Neal leaped to his feet. "Scar-face," he cried. "Where? When? What?"

"On the Coronado," said Annette. "I saw him twice—Scar-face and his two companions, the big man and the other."

"Tell me everything," said Neal.

She told him. He waited impatiently until she had finished, then darted down upon the wharf again. He boarded the Coronado and gave orders for a search. The search was made, but without avail, for at midnight on the night before something else happened. Hernandez and his two companions, together with his cargo of cocaine and heroin, had slipped quietly overboard into a borrowed rowboat and had disappeared.

Neal, chagrined, went back to Annette.

"The bird has flown," he said disgusted.

"Where do you go, Neal?" queried his mother.

"It's an open secret where we go," said Neal, "but why we go nobody knows. We go first to Martinique—"

Annette sprang to her feet. "Martinique," she cried, "that is where my father came from—where you picked me up. I go there, too, Neal. It's the beginning point. It is there I can find trace of my father."

Inez shrugged her shoulders. "It is fate," she said.

"We will all go," said Mrs. Hardin, "we will stick to Neal. But how?"

"Search me," said Neal, "but I can find that out—there must be some vessel from this port for southern waters."

Inez rose and placed a hand on Welcher's shoulder. "Leave it to Joey here and me," she said.

They scoured the town, but Inez Castro was looking for something other than a boat for Martinique. Finally she saw what she was looking for—a grimy hand thrust from behind a window shade.

Pausing before the door of a disreputable-looking habitation, she glanced up and down the street, then dragging Joe Welcher close behind her she entered the low doorway and passed into the gloom beyond. A moment later she faced Hernandez and his crew.

"So," she said airily, pushing Joe Welcher into a chair, "so my flash friends, where do you think we go to now?"

"Where?" demanded Hernandez.

"To Martinique," said Inez Castro.

Hernandez smiled and slapped his thigh. "So you go to Martinique," he cried, with a note of triumph in his voice. "How very fortunate. I go to Martinique myself."

* * * * * * *

The governor of Martinique glanced gravely at the pretty girl who faced him. He laid down the piece of tattered parchment that he had just inspected and took up the locket that she placed before him.

"I knew your father well fifteen or sixteen years ago—even before that. I remember him. This resembles him, this picture, it does indeed." He smiled. "I remember something else. I remember also you."

"You remember me," cried Annette. "You must have a wonderful memory, sir."

The governor held up his hands. "One remembers everything that happened in a year like that," he said, "a year that wiped out thousands upon thousands of our people."

"Is there any clue to my father?" queried Annette.

"Little one," said the governor, "there was no clue to anything or anybody, or any place."

Annette rose. "There's nothing else that you remember of my father?" she queried.

"The governor searched his memory. "Yes," he said. "I think a mystery—there was a tang of adventure about him. He, too, was a rover—always restless—always on the move. But for his child one might have called him a soldier of fortune—honest, perhaps too honest, but fearless—"

"And true," said Annette.

"Fearless and true," repeated the governor nodding.

"What is past is past," he said. "Old Pelee is ashamed of himself. The Isle of Martinique grows green. We sing, we laugh, my people and myself. Even all this week we celebrate. You must join us." He signed half a dozen cards of invitation and handed them to Joe Welcher, who sat quite as usual, sulking in the background. "The governor's levee," he went on airily, "and you are all invited."

CHAPTER XXVI.

The Razor Back.

Around the corner of the coast line on the Isle of Martinique—inviable both from the bridge of the destroyer Jackson and from the grounds of the governor, there jutted out into the sea a cliff, stern and forbidding. As a matter of fact, it was not all rock, this cliff—a large part of its formation was of clay. Down the face of this cliff, its sharp edges rising now and then into the air like peaks, there trailed a path, narrow and perilous, from shore to cliff edge, known to certain of the inhabitants of Martinique as the Razor Back.

Along this sharp, steep edge ran a rope, and climbing the Razor Back, clinging to this rope with a huge burden on his shoulders, upward crawled a man. Below him, thrusting its nose into the beach, was a disreputable-looking boat laden with heavy wooden boxes.

This man, in reality a giant, looked like a pygmy from below as he crawled hand over hand to the heights above. At the edge of the cliff he was assisted by two other men who dragged him on to terra firma and who relieved him of his burden. This burden they carried between them to a hut. Before doing so they cut the big man across the shoulders with a whip and pointed to the shore below. The big man nodded. He stood for one moment on the edge of the cliff and gazed about him. He gauged the grade of the wicked, sharp, big Razor Back, and nodded once again; then nimbly he leaped over the face of the cliff, striking his heels into the edge of that perilous path some thirty feet or more below—and then in spite of his huge bulk ran like a deer down to the beach.

The men above dropped their burden and watched him.

"Ah," said Hernandez to his comrade Ponto, "the beast—he knows that Razor Back. He has not forgotten fifteen years ago."

There was a touch upon Hernandez' [illegible] though at the fall of a trigger. A third man faced him, low-browed, cunning-eyed. Hernandez breathed a sigh of relief.

Half an hour later, with his final load strapped to his back, the brute climbed for the last time over the edge of the cliff, this time bearing his own burden to the hut. The three men already within the hut admitted him.

There was no window to this hut, and the light within was dim. The room was bare. "Tidy little bungalow, friend smuggler of Martinique," he said.

The other man smiled grimly in his turn. "Tidy is the word, soldier of fortune," he returned. "At any rate it's safe. You think all the palace matches it. Come with me."

Annette Conceals the Yellow Packet.

He strode to the corner of the hut and threw aside a matchbox. Leaning down he cleared away a number of short wormeaten boards, then he lifted up a sheetiron door. With an exclamation of surprise Hernandez and his companions observed that there was a narrow passageway cut through the solid earth. One by one each man lowered himself into this passageway and followed his leader. From a perpendicular shaft the corridor shelled off into a passage almost horizontal and widened as it went.

"This," said the smuggler of Martinique, "is the third story, as it were. Neat, not gaudy."

"Now for the bathroom, if you please."

This time they descended a wider set of stairs and stepped out upon a ledge that surrounded a deep and limpid pool of water. Hernandez regarded this pool attentively.

"First it rises," he exclaimed, "and then it falls."

"Ah," said the man of Martinique, "we are at sea level. This is a cave and there is no outlet to it."

"Somewhere there is," returned Hernandez.

"Yes, in the attic—the sky parlor," said the other man.

"Somewhere else," said Hernandez, "Oh, well, if you will," said the smuggler, "but one must swim under water to find the other outlet." He folded his arms. "What do you think of my palace now?" he said.

He stooped and plucked at another iron ring in the floor. It disclosed a smaller hole—filled with contents of strange appearance.

Hernandez seized the lantern. "What of this?" he said. "This commodity I do not know."

"Careful," exclaimed the other man. "If those ghouls, the authorities, ever have the temerity to discover my cache, I shall not be here. I shall be a mile away—a mile, not less; and from that safe point of vantage I shall press a button and—pouf—none will ever live to tell the tale—none, save myself."

Hernandez eyed the other man with undisguised admiration.

"How I should like to see it work," he said.

The other nodded. "Some day—who knows? you shall, for you are a man after my own heart, friend Hernandez. Come, let us go back to the skylight once again."

They did as they were bid and assisted the gentleman of Martinique to lower his new stores to their resting place below. Suddenly the man of Martinique held up his hand.

"Wait," he whispered, "someone comes."

Their trained ears detected the sound of stealthy footsteps creeping around and around the hut. The footsteps ceased and there was a knock upon the door.

Outside there stood a man—a man who sprang back in alarm at the sight of the crafty countenance of this cunning-looking stranger. But Hernandez clicked his teeth.

"It's Joe Welcher," said Hernandez. "Come in, Joey boy, you're welcome."

Welcher looked about him and then sidled to Hernandez.

"A note from Inez," he whispered to the latter, "about the governor's levee."

CHAPTER XXVII.

Decoy.

Neal leaped out of one of the small boats of the destroyer Jackson and ran nimbly up the wharf. He had good reason to, for on the veranda of a hotel not a quarter of a mile away he saw a girl he knew. In record time he was by her side.

"Look," said Annette to Neal's mother and Inez, "look who's here."

"Always," said Inez, "do I like a uniform and," she added coyly, with a leer toward Neal, "and what comes in them too."

"You got my note?" queried Annette.

"I got it," returned Neal, "but no go."

"What are you talking about?" said Annette. "We are specially invited by the governor himself."

"I'm out of it, I tell you," repeated Neal. "But I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll come to the back gate of the governor's garden and I'll flirt with you."

Many came and most were served that night. But among the first to come, though none were served, were four uninvited guests. They were a strange quartet, these four, and they came to see rather than to be seen.

Each one of these four men became a shadow in himself, watching, ever watching. Suddenly there was a light tread upon the graveled path. A jaunty figure swung into the moonlight and looked about him. Out of the hundred guests or so that clustered about the verandas of the distant house Neal peered anxiously for Annette Ilington.

He trilled a little whistle—his signal and Annette's—and as though that whistle were a signal for an onslaught, a huge shadow and another sprang across the intervening space and caught Neal from behind. A coat or cloak descended over his head with all the effectiveness of a strait-jacket.

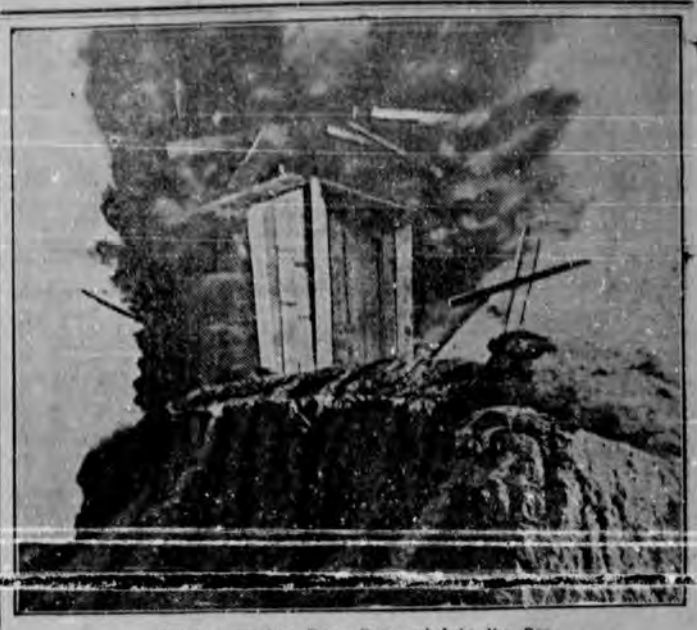
It was the governor himself who kept Annette within the range of artificial light and from her appointment in the moonlight out beyond.

While she still talked to the governor, an individual with cunning eyes and insinuating leer stepped up to the flunky at the main gate that led to the governor's mansion and handed him a note.

"For a guest—Miss Ilington," he said. "I am to wait for an answer."

The flunky nodded, summoned another flunky, and handed him the note. The flunky made an inquiry or two,

The Governor's Levee.



With a Mighty Roar Dropped Into the Sea.

then stepped directly to the governor and handed him the note.

"This is the young lady here, Francois," exclaimed the governor.

Annette took the note to a window where there was somewhat better light, and opened it. It was written in a sprawling, unaccustomed hand. This is what it said:

Have seen scar face. Need you a moment for identification. We have run him down. Come with bearer of this note. Excuse scrawl—right hand N. G. Hastily,

NEAL.

P. S.—Don't drag mother into this. Come as you are.

Annette beckoned to the flunky. "Where," she said, "is the bearer of this note?"

The flunky bowed. "Follow me," he said.

At the gate there stood a man waiting hat in hand—a man with cunning eyes and insinuating smile.

"Mr. Hardin sent you?" she inquired.

The man bowed. "Oui, mademoiselle," he returned.

"Where is he now?" she queried cautiously.

"Where he said he would wait—by the postern garden gate," returned the bearer.

Disarmed, she followed this man into the shadows.

In another instant she had reached a carriage and an instant later something descended over her head, smothering her cries—something bound her arms to her side. But the smuggler had been right. Neal was there, bound and speechless—helpless on the bottom of the carriage.

An instant later the vehicle rattled sharply off into the night.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The Sponge Diver.

Annette opened wide her eyes. She uttered an exclamation of delight as she saw Neal Hardin.

"Well, we're here," she said.

"I should think we were," said Neal.

He looked about him. Annette was bound firmly to the only chair in the place and he was tied quite as firmly to a stanchion in another corner. The place was a rude hut.

"I see," said Neal, "that we're not alone."

"Obviously not," returned Annette.

On the floor between them lay the brute resting but wide eyed with the lash of a whip lying across his shoulders. Ponto, the Mexican, watched red eyed and gloating.

Something happened in a corner. A portion of the floor rose from the ground and two men struggled up from a passageway. One of them was Hernandez; the other was the smuggler of Martinique. Hernandez nodded to Neal and to Annette. He took from his pocket a tattered parchment map which he had pasted well together.

"It is the map of the lost Isle of Cinnabar," he said in suave accents, "and I have other evidence besides." He glanced uncertainly toward the brute. "An identifying locket," he went on, "and other things."

"What do you expect to do with them?" said Annette belligerently. "You are not Annette Ilington."

Hernandez smiled—smiled a bit too grimly. "Perhaps," he said, "I can find some Annette Ilington who will do my bidding. At any rate there will hereafter be no Annette Ilington who will try to thwart me."

Neal started. "What do you mean?" he said.

"I mean," returned Hernandez, with a gesture toward the smuggler of Martinique, "that in all parts of the world I am able to find people who do my bidding. This gentleman can do it well. I may as well tell you, children, that you have perhaps an hour to live, perhaps less."

The brute looked up, his eyes glassy, strange. He rubbed a red spot on his arm—the mark left by Hernandez' hypodermic needle.

"You are right, Ponto," said Hernandez, "it was the only way to drug him. Lend me your whip."

He seized the whip and struck the brute heavily across the shoulders. The brute sprang to his feet, growling in his throat, but he fell back before Hernandez.

Ponto untied a single knot—the knot that bound Neal to a stanchion. Then at another word the brute seized Neal, struggling, in his arms, and with him descended through the passageway.

Annette viewed this proceeding with alarm. She struggled fiercely.

Five minutes later the brute returned and once more under the stinging lash of the whip seized Annette and bore her below. Hernandez and his two companions followed them down.

"Ah," said the smuggler to Neal and Annette, "this house has all appointments. This is the swimming pool, my friends. You can swim here for one hour—or less. This is in truth a cavern of death. I hate to do it," he added just before he disappeared, "but needs must when the devil drives."

There was a click as the stone trap dropped into place.

"This is a pretty pickle," exclaimed Neal to Annette.

They were lying on opposite sides of that black pool.

"If you can crawl," said Neal, "crawl for your life."

Annette understood. Little by little Neal worked himself along his side of the ledge and Annette along hers, each gradually approaching the other around the circle. Finally their heads touched.

"Careful," said Neal; "close to the wall. Now let me have your hands. Let me unbind you first."

On the surface of the earth above Hernandez and his companions loaded their cases into a cart and drove far across the wilderness into a ravine.

"Here," said the man of Martinique, lifting up the cover of a metal box set in the rock, "here is the switch of which I spoke. One turn of the wrist—pouf—then oblivion."

"I gave them an hour," said Hernandez grimly, "and I keep my word. Let us drink."

Off the shore below the cliff at the foot of the forbidding Razor Back a sponge diver disported himself in the water beside his boat, cutting and tearing sponges from their native home of rock and coral for a living. Then suddenly he forgot the business of collecting sponges.

He rose again, empty handed this time, and dived again, peering at something strange and new. Then with downward-slanting strokes he suddenly disappeared. He came up in an instant in almost total darkness, then bobbing on the surface he rubbed his eyes, jabbering excitedly.

"Hey there," cried a voice, "and who are you?"

The sponge diver jabbered some more. Well might he jabber. It was a strange sight that confronted him. Two young people were seated almost in darkness on the edge of a black pool.

"How did you get here?" queried Neal.

The man for all his jabbering was polyglot. He knew pidgin English and Neal knew how to talk it, so they got along admirably together. Neal told him his story. The man climbed up upon the ledge and listened eagerly. Suddenly he grew excited. It was evident that he knew the reputation of this place.

"You come with me—come right away," he said.

Neal set the fast-waning lantern by Annette's side. "One moment, dear," he said to Annette, "and I will be back. If what he says is true—"

In another instant with his hand on the shoulder of the sponge diver, Neal was swimming down, down toward the outer opening. As he saw the light filtering in from underneath he gave a gasp that almost choked him.

In another instant he had returned for Annette, and with her at his side the two swam in the direction that the diver had taken.

The sponge diver, still gesticulating excitedly, hauled them rapidly into his small boat.

"Me row, you row—like the devil," he exclaimed.

Neal rowed like the devil, and the flat-bottomed boat skimmed over the water like mad. Suddenly Annette in the bow extended her right arm.

"Look, look, Neal," she exclaimed, "for God's sake, look."

Neal heard first, then he looked, and as he looked the whole face of that huge cliff behind them thrust itself into the air and with a mighty roar dropped into the sea.

"It's Mount Pelee," cried Annette, covering her face with her hands.

Neal shook his head. "That isn't Pelee," he returned grimly, it's dynamite—if I know anything of dynamite."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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St. Louis-Jacksonville Express

South-bound			North-bound
9:00 pm Lv	St Louis	Ar	7:40 am
8:15 am Lv	Nashville	Lv	8:00 pm
3:15 pm Lv	Brmnghm	Lv	12:50 pm
7:05 pm Lv	Montg'mry	Lv	9:00 am
7:50 am Ar	Jacks'ville	Lv	8:15 pm
9:30 am Lv	Jacks'ville	Ar	4:30 pm
4:50 pm Ar	St Cloud.	Lv	8:09 am

The Southland

South-bound			North-bound
12:01 am Lv	Chicago	Ar	7:45 am
7:35 am Ar	Cincinnati	Lv	12:10 am
8:00 am Lv	Cincinnati	Ar	9:00 pm
*3:40 am Lv	Indin'p'lis	Ar	2:00 am f
8:00 am Lv	Louisville	Ar	9:00 am
x6:30 am Lv	Gr. R'pds	Ar	2:00 am
*12:01 am Lv	Cl'vland	Ar	7:50 am
4:24 pm Lv	Knoxville	Lv	12:24 pm
10:00 pm Lv	Atlanta	Lv	7:18 am
8:45 am Ar	Jacksv'lle	Lv	8:20 pm

Dixie Flyer

South-bound			North-bound
10:25 pm Lv	Chicago	Ar	7:03 am
6:45 am Lv	Evansville	Lv	10:25 pm
11:58 am Lv	Nashville	Lv	4:53 pm
4:12 pm Lv	Chat'n'ga	Lv	12:22 pm
8:40 pm Lv	Atlanta	Lv	8:15 am
7:50 am Ar	Jacks'ville	Lv	8:30 pm
9:30 am Lv	Jacks'ville	Ar	4:30 pm
4:50 pm Ar	St Cloud.	Lv	8:09 am

* Sleepers open for occupancy at 9:30. x South-bound cars leave Grand Rapids Mondays and Thursdays. North-bound cars leave Jacksonville Mondays and Thursdays. f Sleeper may be occupied until 7:30 a. m.

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A SECOND VIEW OF THE GRAND ARMY

(By Bret Harte.)

The 50th anniversary of the close of the Civil war was celebrated this fall by the surviving members of the Grand Army of the Republic by a grand march on Pennsylvania avenue in Washington and repeated, so far as modern conditions would permit, the review which took place in 1865 at the close of the war, when the united armies of Grant and Sherman, 200,000 strong, passed in line before President Johnson and his cabinet. This poem, written immediately after that first march, is one of the most stirring things ever composed by Bret Harte.

I read last night of the Grand Review
In Washington's chief avenue—
Two hundred thousand men in blue,
I think they said was the number—
Till I seemed to hear their tramping feet,
The bugle's blast and the drum's quick beat,
The clatter of hoofs on the stony street,
The cheers of people who came to greet,
Would only my verse encumber—
Till I fell in a revery, sad and sweet,
And then to a fitful slumber.

When, lo! in a vision I seemed to stand,
In the lonely Capitol. On each hand
Far stretched the portico, dim and grand
Its columns ranged like a martial band
Of sheeted spectres, whom some command
Had called to a last reviewing.
And the trees of the streets were white and bare;
No footfall echoed across the square;
But out of the misty midnight air
I heard in the distance a trumpet blare.
And the wandering night winds seemed to bear
The sound of a far tattooing.

Then I held my breath with fear and dread;
For into the square with brazen tread,
There rode a figure whose stately head
O'erlooked the review that morning,
That never bowed from its firm-set seat
When the living column passed its feet,
Yet now rode steadily up the street
To the phantom bugle's warning;

Till it reached the Capitol square, and wheeled
And there in the moonlight stood revealed
A well-known form that in state and field
Had led our patriots sires;
Whose face was turned to the sleeping camp,
And after the river's fog and damp
That showed no flicker nor waning lamp,
Nor wasted bivouac fires.

And I saw a phantom army come,
With never a sound of fife and drum,
But keeping time to a throbbing hum
Of wailing and lamentation;
That martyred heroes of Malvern Hill,
Of Gettysburg and Chancellorsville,
The men whose wasted figures fill
The patriot graves of the nation.

And there came the nameless dead—the men
Who perished in fever-swamp and fen,
The slowly starved of the prison pen;
And marching beside the others,
Came the dusky martyrs of Pillow's fight,
With limbs enfranchised and bearing bright;
I thought—perhaps, it was the pale moonlight—
They looked as white as their brothers!

And so all night marched the nation's dead,
With never a banner above them spread,
Nor a badge, nor a motto brandished;
No mark—save the bare uncovered head
Of the silent bronze Reviewer;
With never an arch save the vaulted sky;
With never a flower save those that lie,
On the distant graves—for love could buy
No gift that was purer or truer.

So all night long swept the strange array;
So all night long till the morning gray
I watched for one who had passed away;
With a reverent awe and wonder—
Till a blue cap waved in the lightning line.
And I knew that one who was kin of mine
Had come; and I spake—and lo! that sign
Awakened me from my slumber.

—Boston Post, Sept. 1, 1915.

Chicago's Protest

Chicago's wet population protested in a body of nearly one hundred thousand men, women and children, against the Sunday closing law which Mayor Thompson is enforcing. The protest was in the form of a parade, which took nearly four hours to pass a given point, the marchers walking eight abreast, while two rows of automobiles and floats occupied the center of the streets. Dry leaders commented variously on the protest. Seven hundred and fifty thousand persons are said to have watched the marchers from the sidewalk. One man was crushed in the crowd and died, but there was no disorder. The parade was six times the size of the one organized for Thompson's "Prosperity" demonstration, and eight times as large as the dry parade of several weeks ago. It was the largest parade held in Chicago since the famous McKinley "full dinner pail" turnout. None of the banners referred to Mayor Thompson except by innuendo. Some of the most striking read: "The world's greatest outrages were nursed in the cradle of intolerance;" "Temperance is strength—Prohibition spells Weakness;" "Oppression is but another name for Reform;" "Bad laws are the worst sort of Tyranny;" "Fanatical Frenzy is the parent of Blue Laws;" "Normal Men and Women object to being classed with Defectives and Weaklings," and "If all the Fool Laws were enforced, half of Chicago's population would be in Jail."

EATING

(Continued from page 9)

them—wouldn't enjoy them half so much in January. No art of preserving can save all the relish of fresh fruits and vegetables, but this doesn't mean that the canner's art is not a very useful and necessary profession in our modern system of table economics.

Adapt your diet to your work. The man of sedentary occupation needs different food and in different quantities from that demanded by the ditch digger. For the former one heavy meal a day is sufficient; for the other three are not too many. Avoid greasy foods—the climate of Florida doesn't call for the fats and oils that the Eskimo deems luxuries, yet the menu on many Florida tables particularly in the rural sections, abounds in things fried in grease, where every precaution has bee ntaken to prevent the loss of a single dorp of the animal fats. Broiled meats are palatable and healthful, fried meats are an abomination.

Drink water with your meals if you want it. The old fable that it should be used only between meals, doesn't hold good any more. But be sure that you do drink it between meals. It is a good lubricant and a cleanser for the urinary tract, and if you haven't the habit already, by all means cultivate it.

The man who eats good food, even if it is plain and inexpensive, who eats in moderation yet in sufficient quantities to meet the necesisties of his physical nature, who is temperate and who doesn't hurry at his repasts who has genial companions and laughs while he dines, is prepared best to do his work whatever it may be, for the properly nurtured body is essential to the highest efficiency, mental or physical, and is best prepared to resist disease.

The Grouch

The Great Creator in His wisdom created many men of *many* minds and temperaments, knowing that if the sons of men were alike in wishes and desires it would lead to unending strife.

He created well, for man is the noblest work of God. But in some way there crept into the world a creature God did not create—a thing self-made, be it male or female—that is hated, despised, and abhorred; a thing self-created, self-pitied, and abnormally self-loved.

This self-created creature is the chronic grouch that walks here and there in every town and community searching for happiness, that he may destroy it. Flowers and children, because they present beauty and love, he detests. He reads as he runs that all men are liars and all women but creatures of evil.

In summer he reviles the bright sunshine and hates the green hills. In winter he reviles the cleansing snow and the purifying frost. The bitterness of gall and wormwood is within his heart.

Children flee from him, and his wife can be classed among the martyrs. Men shun him and the world hates him. From an early age he walks the earth spreading unhappiness and unbelief—a marker of evil and discord. He is never thankful for anything.

Let us throw the X-ray of self-examination into our own heart and search out the little microbe that has a tendency to multiply and produce, in time, the hated grouch. There is too much love and sunshine in this old world of ours to spoil it with the canker of selfishness.—Exchange.

A REPLY TO PRESIDENT OF THE SOUTHERN TEXTILE ASSOCIATION

The National Child Labor Committee has just sent to the Greenville (S. C.) News a reply to the speech of W. M. Sherard, president of the Southern Textile Association, at the meeting of the association in Greenville, attacking the proposed federal child labor law. The reply, a letter from Owen R. Lovejoy, general secretary of the National Child Labor Committee, reads as follows

To the Editor the Greenville News:

Dear Sir:—In a recent issue of the News you quoted in full the speech of W. M. Sherard, president of the Southern Textile Association in regard to the so-called Palmer federal child labor bill. Since Mr. Sherard seems to have misunderstood the intention of the bill, will you be so good as to give space to this reply?

Mr. Sherard stated that the Palmer bill fixed the age limit for child [illegible] read a copy of the bill as it was introduced and passed the House of Representatives last year he will see that this is not true. The 16-year age limit applies only to children employed in mines and quarries. The provisions of the bill are these:

1. A 14-year limit for children in mills, factories, canneries or workshops.

2. A 16-year limit for children in mines or quarires.

3. The 8-hour day for children under 16 in mills, factories, etc.

4. No night work for children under 16 in mills, factories, etc.

Obviously this does not provide a 16-year limit for children in textile mills, the places in which Mr. Sherard is interested. As a matter of fact the bill imposes no new, unfair conditions on the majority of textile manufacturers. Of the twenty leading cotton manufacturing states mentioned in the census of 1910, fifteen, representing 67.1 per cent of the wage earners in the industry, already have the 14-year limit for employment of children in factories. So there is nothing radical, so far as cotton mills are concerned, in the age limits provided by the federal child labor bill.

Mr. Sherard's greatest objection to the bill is, waiving the matter of the age limit which he misunderstood, that the South, educationally, is unready for it. He says the textile manufacturers employ children, not because child labor is cheap, but FOR THE GOOD OF THE CHILDREN. (And here let me say that we are glad to see that he admits child labor is not an economic asset). There being no adequate school system in the South as yet, he says, there is no good place for children except the mills. Therefore the mill men employ them. This is a most altruistic point of view for the manufacturers to take, but unfortunately there seems to be something wrong with their argument.

In the first place, if we were to say that the Southern child has no safe place to go to except the school house or the cotton mill, Mr. Sherard and his associates would resent it as a gratuitous insult to the South. In the second place Mr. Sherard is too pessimistic in regard to educational conditions in the South. The movement for compulsory schooling is gaining ground in the South. Last year Florida and South Carolina passed local option school attendance laws, while Alabama and Texas went further and passed state-wide laws for compul- [illegible] **compulsory school attendance movement has always to combat the fact that the child labor laws of the South are poor.** To require school attendance of children between 8 and 14 years of age, the usual limits for school laws, in a state where legally the child of 12 may work at a gainful occupation is not very easy. Child labor laws and compulsory education laws are inter-dependent. It is harder to get a good child labor law where there is no adequate schooling law. But at the same time it is harder to get a good school law when there is no adequate child labor law.

Both laws are necessary to the welfare of the children of the South. It is not fair to the children to withhold from them proper education. Mr. Sherard admits that the illiteracy of the South is its shame, nor is it fair to employ them at the age when they should be in school. It is not fair to hold up a good child labor law because there is no good schooling law. If the child labor law is passed the schooling law will come, inevitably, because the case of the children will be put up to the people.

So, if the Southern Textile Association and we of the National Child Labor Committee are both concerned only with the welfare of the children, we shall work together, and not at cross-purposes, for such legislation, whether local or national, as will tend to create for them proper living, schooling and working conditions.

Yours very truly,
Owen R. Lovejoy,
Gen. Sec. National Child Labor Committee.

WHEN LINCOLN'S LIFE WENT OUT

Fifty years ago, on the night of April 14, 1865, in a house on K street, a cavalry captain lay beside his wife and child in his first peaceful sleep after four war-filled years. Suddenly the old-fashioned knocker on the front door chattered loudly. The servants at the end of the hall slept on but the alarm brought the trained soldier to his feet at once. An exchange of low-toned question and answer at the door and he came back into the bed room.

As the captain turned up the light his wife saw his face, a pallid, set mask under the tan, his eyes wide with horror. She sat up in bed, afraid.

"Joe, what is it?"

The captain's breath came hard and he labored over the words:

—"Lincoln——shot.—"

A few minutes later he was mounted and away to his command. On Pennsylvania avenue the hoofbeats of the horse ridden by the escaping murderer Booth had hardly died away behind the caprol.

So fast spread the tragic news.

In Ford's Theatre on Tenth street, the nightmare caused by the fatal shot was followed by confused action. The only two men who seemed to know what they were doing were the assassin Booth and Major Rathbone, whom Booth had wounded in escaping. Men in the audience plunged wildly over the seats towards the stage crying, "Hang him." In the presidential box it was not until several minutes later that the silent figure of Lincoln, still sitting calmly in the chair, was stretched upon the floor and examined by Dr. Charles Taft. He ordered it removed at once to the nearest bed.

A shutter was brought. The president's unconscious form was laid upon it, and through a trail of dripping blood the stricken party followed across the dress circle and down the stairs.

In the street there was a helpless pause.

"Where shall we take him?"

From the steps of a house opposite the theatre a man called, 'Bring him here into my room," and through the crowd of civilians, soldiers and policemen the president was carried into the hall bedroom of William Clark, a soldier lodger. In the front room sat Mrs. Lincoln weeping and moaning, "Oh, why didn't he kill me!"

Over the city, after the first lightning shock of the story, there was surprisingly little violence. In the forts and camps the long roll sounded, an army stood to arms, grim and silent. Mobs sprang from the ground and shouted for vengeance in unthinking fury, but always some voice quieted them with command and question, "Hush, what would Mr. Lincoln say if he could hear you?" Cavalry patrols trotted through the streets with what seemed a deadened clatter, their only command the raised arm of an officer. Men stood and whispered brokenly. Dread was upon the city. Rumor had ten thousand tongues and news met news more terrible. That Secretary Seward had been attacked and wounded was soon known. Secretary Stanton's life had been attempted, it was said. Grant was reported killed on his way north. "Conspiracy is among us * * * What man is safe" wrote the editor of a morning paper at two o'clock. Upon every man's lips was the question, "In God's name, what next?"

In Tenth street it was quiet. The men who had shouted "Burn the theatre," had been silenced: the streets around the Peterson house had been cleared of crowds and cavalry guarded every entrance to them. No one was allowed within the lines who had not urgent business there.

A front and back parlor and Clark's bedroom at the end of a long, narrow hall made up the first floor of the house. Mrs. Lincoln sat in the front room, supported in her grief by her son, Captain Robert Lincoln, who left her from time to time to go to his father's bedside. Several times the wife went to the bedside of her husband, but was unable to stay for more than a few minutes without breaking down completely.

Secretary Stanton had not been wounded as reported. He was among the first to reach the house and sat in the back parlor at a table where he cound see everyone who came near the president's room. His was the directing and controlling mind through that long night. No man knew better than he the worth of the dying man but he was calm and energetic, and in the intervals of giving orders and dictating dispatches wrote the best story of that night's national calamity that remains today.

His family physician and several friends and officials were with the president. Not a flicker of consciousness came to him after the bullet shot through his head from back to front. One moment he was here, rejoicing in full knowledge of his country's new-found peace, in another he had passed beyond human knowledge to peace everlasting.

But the long, gaunt body died hard, the stertorous breathing and painful moaning sounded through the house hour after hour over the low voices of Stanton and Dana, above the sobbing of the wife. Gradually the moaning ceased, the long, restless arms grew still. "Failing fast," said the bulletin at six o'clock: "Symptoms of immediate dissolution," read another at seven.

At twenty-two minutes past seven his son Robert, Secretaries Stanton, Wells and Usher, Private Secretary Hay and several others gathered around the bed saw the last breath flutter the parted lips. Abraham Lincoln was dead in the hour of his triumph and Stanton's solemn voice broke the awed silence in the truest and most beautiful benediction ever pronounced upon a passing soul: "Now he belongs to the ages."

A man in rumpled frock coat appeared at the front door and looked around. On the steps a cavalry captain stiffened to salute, his eyes searching the other's face. The man in the frock coat nodded silently. As he mounted and rode away the captain's face wore the same pallid, set mask under the tan that had roused his wife to frightened questioning the night before.

Within the next half hour, ahead of the fast rising sun, sped a message that struck the nation to dumb anguish:

"President Lincoln died at 7:22."

Closing Up the Gaps

We've been closing up the gaps in our business methods, so that we may serve the public more successfully this year than ever. We have made a success of

Selling Lumber

but we are not satisfied with that. If you will get our [illegible] and increase our business at the same time.

BUCKLEY & MORGAN

St. Cloud, Florida

The Work That Must Be Done

It's not the work you'd like to do,
The work that pleases most,
Or represents the best in you,
Of which you really boast;
It's work that's done from loyalty,
That means a triumph won;
And one's best work must ever be
The work that must be done.

For time and tide wait for no man,
And duty's clarion call
Rings out: you do the best you can;
You give your heart and all;
Though oft the heart is full of tears,
And hidden by the sun,
The world will judge you, it appears
By work that MUST be done.

What though the task heart-breaking be,
Or scarce seem worth the while?
The painted clown you sometimes see
Might reason in this style.
His sorrows—what are they to YOU?
His to provide the fun;
And thus he does, as you must do,
The work that MUST be done.

Tampa Special

—VIA—

ATLANTIC COAST LINE

Re-inaugurated Nov. 15th and 16th

SCHEDULE—DAILY

12:45 P. M.	Lv	TAMPA	Ar	4:00 P. M.
1:20 P. M.	"	PLANT CITY	Lv	3:26 P. M.
1:38 P. M.	"	LAKELAND	"	3:07 P. M.
2:52 P. M.	"	KISSIMMEE	"	1:51 P. M.
3:22 P. M.	"	ORLANDO	"	1:20 P. M.
4:05 P. M.	"	SANFORD	"	12:43 P. M.
5:34 P. M.	"	PALATKA	"	10:44 A. M.
7:30 P. M.	Ar	JACKSONVILLE	Lv	9:15 A. M.

Equipment will consisit of Pullman Broiler-Observation Parlor Cars. A. C. L. Free Reclining Chair Cars, Standard Vestibuled Coaches and Combination Coach and Baggage Cars.

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Use of Water in Prevention and Care of Tuberculosis

Patients having this disease usually drink very little water. If they are induced to take from six to eight glasses of water daily between meals, and ever in small amounts with the meals, nearly all the characteristic symptoms—constipation, high temperature, headache, malaise, loss of appetite, and cough—disappear or are lessened. This favorable action may be increased by eating an abundance of salt with the food. A glass of clear, cool water, taken half an hour before meals is the best appetizer and stimulant for the gastric secretions. The external use of water is of even greater value than internal use in the treatment of tuberculosis, says Dr. S. Adolphus Knopf.—Ex.

The Hay-Rack Ride

The hay-rack ride, like many other fond pastimes, is caught in the whirl of mechanical revolution, and must eventually pass from custom.—Toledo Blade.

Time was when yellow harvest moons
Their glamor used to hold;
When sweeping mist and frosty air
The timid heart made bold—
And, ah! to feel the slender form
A-nestling at one's side—
And, ah! to feel the magic of
The old-time hay-rack ride!

Time was when beat of horses' feet
Upon the hard high-road,
Was music to the youthful hearts
That formed the hay-rack's load;
Today the chugging motor car
Disturbs the countryside—
Quite out-of-date, forgotten, is
The old-time hay-rack ride.

Time was when e'en a slender gift
Of comedy would please!
When crowded in amid the hay,
Sweethearts might hug and squeeze;
Ah, merry was the laughter then!
Convention was defied—
And, ah! what loves were kindled on
The old-time hay-rack ride!

Our Great Phosphate Reserve

A great problem for the farmer is to discover the needs of his depleted or unfavorably proportioned soil. Its greatest need may be phosphoric acid, one of the three substances that are most necessary in maintaining fertility, the other two being nitrogen and potash. Phosphoric acid for use in fertilizers has been supplied for many years in part by the phosphates of Florida and Tennessee and from islands in the Pacific ocean. These deposits can not always supply the demand and therefore the recent discovery that the Rocky Mountains contain the largest known area of phosphate rock in the world is of vital interest to future generations, if not to the present one.

Albert Richter claims to be the original discoverer of the western phosphate deposits because he recognized rich phosphate in Cache county, Utah, in 1889 and located claims on it. These phosphate deposits are said to have been independently discovered in 1897 by R. A. Hildreth in Rich county, Utah, in old diggings in black rock that he mistook for gold prospects. A large sample analyzed in 1899, however, proved to be the high grade phosphate rock. In 1908, on recommendation of the Geological Survey, the Secretary of the Interior withdrew from entry 4,500,000 acres of public land in Idaho and Wyoming, believed to be valuable for phosphate and this phosphate withdrawal was continued by the president under the act of Jupne 25, 1910. In 1909 and succeeding years these phosphate deposits were systematically examined by the United States Geological Survey, and in 1910 phosphate rock was discovered in Montana, near Melrose, by Geologist H. S. Gale. On January 1, 1915, the total area of phosphate lands in Montana, Utah, Wyoming and Idaho withdrawn from entry was 2,713,155 acres. This phosphate reserve is larger than any similar area in the United States; it is, indeed, the largest area of phosphate rock yet recognized in the world.—United States Geological Survey.

Great Antiquity of Florida

For many years the origin of the peninsula of Florida has been the subject of speculation among scientists. Some sixty years ago the great naturalist, Louis Agassiz, advanced the hypothesis that the greater part of the peninsula had been produced during comparatively recent times by successive growths of coral reefs along its southern margin, which has thus been extended farther and farther into the waters of the Gulf. A few years later Joseph LeConte restated this view of the organic origin of Florida and suggested that the work of corals has been largely supplemented by mud and other sediments dropped by the Gulf Stream.

This hypothesis was generally accepted as correct for many years, but in 1881 Prof. Eugene A. Smith discovered that the greater part of the peninsula of Florida is underlain at no great depth by limestones which are not the work of corals and which were formed long before the Recent Epoch.

For the last 34 years these fundamental rocks of Florida, often called the Ocala limestone, were thought to be nearly equivalent in age to the Vicksburg limestone of Mississippi and Alabama and have been called the Vicksburg group. A short time ago C. Wythe Cooke, of the United States Geological Survey, discovered that the Ocala or so-called Vicksburg limestone of Florida contains many fossil remains of sea shells of the same species that occur in the marls near Jackson, Miss., and that are known to have become extinct before the rocks at Vicksburg were deposited. It therefore appears that the Ocala limestone is of about the same age as the Jackson formation and is considerably older than has heretofore been supposed. Instead of being of recent origin, as was thought by Agassiz and LeConte, the Floridian plateau was in existence during the Eocene era—probably two million years ago.

A copy of Mr. Cooke's paper on the age of the Ocala limestone (Prof. Paper 95-I, U. S. Geol. Survey) which is technical and intended mainly for the use of professional geologists, will be sent free on application to the Director, United States Geological Survey.

Ah! Well!

I pass you on the boulevard,
You turn away in pique;
Fate draws the line—
You can't be mine,
On twenty-five a week.

BACK TO THE BIBLE

(By Albert S. Cook, Ph. D., LL. D.)

One of the most eloquent men of the nineteenth century, and one of the hardst workers in behalf of those less fortunate than himself, was John Ruskin. He anticipated Mr. Carnegie by saying, 50 years ago, that the capitalist should aim to die, not as rich, but as poor as possible; and he was continually giving to causes and individuals that he thought worthy. One or two extracts from his writings will illustrate his temper. Here's one:

"What do you suppose fools were made for? That you might tread upon them, and starve them, and get the better of them in every possible way? By no means. They were made that wise people might take care of them."

And here is another:

"The duty of the government, as regards the distribution of its work, is to attend first to the wants of the most necessitous; therefore, to take particular charge of the back streets of every town; leaving the fine ones, more or less, according to their finery, to take care of themselves. And it is the duty of magistrates and other persons in authority, but especially of all bishops, to know thoroughly the numbers, means of subsistence and modes of life, of the poorest persons in the community, and to be sure that they at least are virtuous and comfortable."

Ruskin knew the Bible from his childhood, and his judgment of it is expressed in the following passage:

"It contains plain teaching for men of every rank of soul and state in life, which so far as they honestly and implicitly obey, they will be happy and innocent to the utmost powers of their nature, and capable of victory over all adversities, whether temptation or pain."

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CLOTHES CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED

Native Hay Proves Best in Feeding Experiment

Feeders of the South spend millions of dollars annually for northern hays. The Extension Division of the University of Florida has been urging farmers of the state to grow more hay to supply local and southern markets. The custom of buying foreign hay is merely a habit formed when native hays were not available.

A recent feeding experiment at the Mississippi station showed that native hay produced better and cheaper [illegible] mules were used in the test, each lot was given a balanced ration consisting of the same feed except for the hay. Alfalfa stood first in feeding value and cheap gains; lespedeza was a close second; Johnson grass was third; timothy fourth, and Bermuda fifth.

The cost of a pound of gain with each hay plus the additional feed which was the same in each case was, alfalfa 21 cents, lespedeza 27, Johnson grass 36, Bermuda 37, and timothy 48. The mules fed Johnson grass made slightly greater gains than those fed timothy.

These figures should convey a great deal of meaning to feeders who have been using imported timothy. There are many hays which can be produced in the state which are as good or better than timothy. The experiment also show the value of alfalfa. Of course, this crop hasn't been successful here, but cowpeas grow well and they are about equal to it as a feed. Since they can be produced generally over the state, they make a cheap substitute for alfalfa.—Agricultural News Service.

"Thank You"

There is told somewhere a beautiful legend of two angels that were sent upon earth, each with a different mission to perform. Both were given golden baskets—the one was to gather up broadcast all the petitions he could possibly secure; the other was to stow away in his basket all the thanks he could glean.

It was no time before the angel of gratitude flew back into the portals of heaven with almost empty arms. But, along in the dusk of the evening came the angel of the petitions, whose burdens were so heavy that he could no longer bear the weight alone, and Prince Michael sent forth a choir of angels to carry back to heaven the wearied angel of requests.

And how aptly this legend applies to the realities of life! How many petitions are made—how few thanks returned! We all want for something; ask for it; but wherefore our gratitude? Demands are made, favors are asked, but the simple words of gratitude, how sparingly they are spoken.

There is no sweeter sound to human ear than the word of appreciation, and what little effort it means on the part of any one to say the welcome words, "I thank you." It is in the little child that the early seed of appreciation should be sown, for the habit then forms and becomes a part of the individuality of the man.

We all know the hurt and sting of cruel ingratitude, when perhaps we have striven with might and main to do the best that lies within our power, when we have furthered every effort to do a kindly deed for some one we love dearly, or perhaps for [illegible] attempts must go unrewarded, unappreciated, because of the lack of expressed gratitude.

It is a lamentable fact that in the daily routine of our lives that so many kind words go unsaid, so many beautiful thoughts are never given verbal expression.

Flattery, undue praise or profuse gratitude are not wholesome, but for the kind word of appreciation, the good word of encouragement, a more general practice is needed and how easily it is to say: "Thank you."—The Royal Guardian.

Get Into the Boosting Business

Do you know there's lots of people
Sitting round most every town,
Growling like a broody chicken,
Knocking every good thing down.
Don't be that kind of cattle,
'Cause they ain't no use on earth.
Bue just be a booster rooster,
Crow and boost for all you're worth.

If your town needs boostin' boost her,
Don't hold back and wait to see
If some other fellow's willin'
Sail right in, this country's free.
No one's got a mortgage on it,
It's just yours as much as his;
If your town is shy of boosters,
You get in the boostin' biz.

If things don't seem to suit you
An' the world seems kinder wrong,
What's the matter with a boostin'
Just to help the thing along?
'Cause if things should stop again,
We'd be in a sorry plight,
You just keep the horn a-blowing!
Boost her up with all your might.

If you see some fellow tryin
For to make some project go,
An' you can boost it up a trifle,
That's your cue to let him know
That you're not going to knock it,
Just because it ain't your shout
But that you're going to boost a little
'Cause he's got the best thing out.
—World Outlook.

THE SEASON AHEAD

The optimists of Florida are having their inning. All over the state you will find them discussing ways and means for caring for and entertaining the big crowds of homeseekers and tourists that they confidently expect will spend a part of the winter at least in this state.

Here and there a member of the pessimists' union is telling those who will listen to him that the big war in Europe is bound to put a big crimp in travel to the Southland during the coming season.

We have refused to be neutral in this case and are lined up with the optimists. We are not basing our belief in a big season ahead on guess work or enthusiasm, but we have been influenced in our stand by substantial evidence in our possession. This evidence is in the shape of new subscription orders for the Florida Farmer and Homeseeker from all parts of the North and literally hundreds of letters from old subscribers enclosing renewals.

Such a large percentage of both of these have something to say about their intention of coming to Florida for all or a part of the winter, or to locate permanently, that we believe the optimists are right.

Up to this time last year, we had not received enough of such letetrs to make any kind of a showing at all. People in all parts of the country who had a little money, planned to hold on to it because they did not know when they would get more. Now, however, we have gotten more or less used to the existence of the war and we have concluded that it is our business to go right along and attend to our business. It appears that there is mighty little chance of our becoming involved with Germany or any other of the warring nations, at least as long as President Wilson is at the wheel. We have definite assurance that this government will take care of our cotton growers. Business conditions all over the country hava been steadily improving during the past nine months.

In spite of more or less adverse conditions, improvements in Florida have steadily gone ahead. Big road bond issues, together with bond issues for building construction, in various parts of the state, have been voted with good-sized majorities. A great deal of improvement work of all kinds which has been going on all summer will be completed before the first of the year. This will make a showing of progress to both new and old citizens. The condition of the main road in most sections of the state will be vastly improved this season over last. New garages have been established, hotels are being refitted and refurnished, so it will be much more desirable for the Northern man to ship or drive his automobile down this winter.

The entertainment features of the resort section in most cases are being added to. New golf links tennis courts and other facilities for recreative sports are being constructed. Florida will be in every respect vastly better prepared to give her visitors a good time than ever before.

The productiveness of Florida land will make a better showing than ever to the homeseeker and investor. There is a vastly increased acreage that will be under cultivation. Hundreds of new citrus fruit groves will be in evidence, more truck farms, more cleared lands, and in various parts of the state a lot of fine new stock and dairy farms with substantial buildings and many new silos. We are ready for a continuous Florida "exposition" all winter.

Reports from the North and Middle West indicate prosperity that is almost normal. The average yield has been good, manufacturing generally is on the increase, gigantic war orders in many sections have resulted in an unusual business activity—so there are many sound reasons why we may expect a normal season at least.

The land, real estate and transportation companies of Florida are now sending out vast quantities of good advertising literature which is sure to be an important factor in bringiong people to the state some time during the winter months. If every individual citizen of Florida who has friends outside of the state would make it a point to supplement these advertising efforts by writing to a dozen or more of his outside friends urging them to plan a trip to Florida during the season ahead, we would probably be surprised at the results. Such an effort would be worth while and we would like to see the state papers take the matter up with their readers. Whether this is done or not, however, we look for a normal season, and are preparing for it.—Florida Farmer and Homeseeker.

Co-Operative Marketing Gives Efficient Distribution

Through cooperating marketing efficient distribution can be effected. Charles J. Brand of the United States Department of Agriculture made an address at the University of Florida recently in which he gave several illustrations of savings that had been effected through co-operation in distribution. One of two things frequently happens when growers ship perishable products independently. The car may go to a glutted market or it [illegible] The former is disastrous and the latter is apt to be.

Independent growers may strike a good market upon reconsignment and they may not. The average shipper does not know the condition of the markets and others will probably strike at the big markets also. Perishable products cannot be diverted indefinitely. If they are not marketed in time they deteriorate, and the grower wants damages from the railroad which in many cases it ought not have to pay.

By co-operation growers can place men in the various markets who will inform them of the conditions. They can distribute their produce so that all markets will be supplied, and they can ship direct to destination without reconsignment. Railroads will help in keeping track of the shipments to the various cities, because in doing so they help shippers direct and eliminate damage claims.—Agricultural News Service.

The Life Work of College Men

The United States Bureau of Education has made a study of the occupation chosen by college graduates. A full report furnishes some comparisons that should arrest the attention of all who are interested in educational affairs. When the eighteenth century closed, the ministry overshadowed all other callings and was chosen by two-thirds of all college graduates. At the close of the nineteenth century less than six per cent of the graduates entered the ministry. This is a very startling and striking change. What questions it raises, questions that should be pondered by the church! Where do these graduates go, is a matter of interest as well. The report shows that about one-fifth of them enter law, and one per cent enter agriculture.—The Evangelical.

A Wayward Tongue

The chairman of the committee was addressing a meeting of a teachers' institute:

"My friends, the school-work is the bul-house of civilization, I mean- ah—

He began to feel frightened.

"The bulhouse is the schoolwork of civ—"

The smile could be felt.

"The workhouse is the bulschool of —"

He was evidently twisted.

"The schoolbul is the housework —"

An audible snicker spread over the audience.

"The bulschool—"

He was getting wild. So were his hearers. He mopped his perspiration, gritted his teeth, and made a fresh start.

"The schoolhouse, my friennds—"

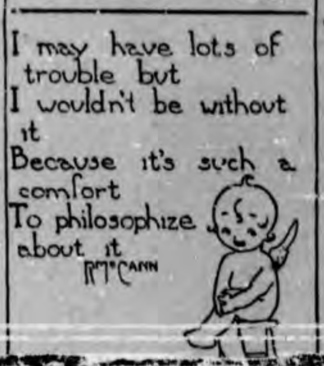
A sigh of relief went up. Hamlet was himself again!

He gazed serenely around. The light of triumphant self-confidence was enthroned upon his brow.

"Is the woolbark—"

And that is when he lost consciousness.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB



Doctors Puzzled

New York City.—Jennie Reich, 22, a waitress, has been treated in hospitals more than 150 times in two years. She has been taken to three different hospitals and treated for three different attacks in one day. Her malady is puzzling physicians, who declare that every time she rides on a street car or in a vehicle, the motion causes her muscles to tense so that she lapses into unconsciousness.

ST. CLOUD, FLA., TAX NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the state and county tax books for the year 1915 will open for collection of county and state tax November 1st.

When applying for tax bill be sure to give complete description of your property and enclose stamped envelop for reply. Remittance should be made by postoffice money order or certified check. PERSONAL CHECKS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED. A discount of 2 per cent will be allowed on all taxes paid during November.

For county and state tax apply and pay C. L. Bandy, Tax Collector, Kissimmee, Florida. For city tax—town of St. Cloud—apply and pay E. E. Scranton, Tax Collector, St. Cloud, Florida. Bear in mind that you must pay both county and state tax as well as city tax on town lots.

ODD BITS OF NEWS

Ft. Worth, Texts.—As the trap was sprung at the execution of C. A. Meyers, the hangman's noose completely severed the head from Meyer's body.

Stoughton, Wis.—Mrs. Sigrid Larson, 95 years old, talked for the first time over a telephone recently. Up to two months ago she was deaf, but her hearing was restored to her suddenly.

Kendallville, Ind.—As a protest against the high cost of living thirty-nine young men have formed an anti-girl club. The prospects for increasing the number are excellent. The object of the club is to refrain from acquaintanceship with any young lady, or having any association with the female sex. Violations of the rules are punishable by a fine of $5.

Jena, La.—Benjamin Miller, formerly town marshal of Riverton, Ill., surrendered to Sheriff T. E. DeWitt, of James Kirlin, in 1879, and that he has been a hunted animal for forty years.

Birmingham, Ala.—The three children of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh McCown celebrated their birthdays recently. Pauline is eight; Josephine is six; Lilian Mae is two years. Each was born on November 9th.

Norris City, Ind.—Queer things are sometimes found in a coal mine. Recently a miner dug out a piece of slate which looked like a shoe sole; even the sewing on the edges appearing perfectly. Not long ago another miner found a perfectly formed spinning top, made of slate.

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